# The Bucks County Gazette.

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## IN THE HOLY LAND.

### The Interesting Trip of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage.

### JERUSALEM TO THE JORDAN

**December Days in Palestine—Delightful Travel on Arabian Horses—The Good Samaritan's Inn—At the Brook Cherith. Jericho—Camping Out—Nebo and Pisgah—The House of Zaccheus.**

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NAZARETH, Dec. 18.—People who visit Palestine in the spring, when the hillsides and the valleys are green and the trees covered with luxuriant foliage, have delightful experiences, no doubt, but from what I hear and my own thorough enjoyment of my trip I am strongly of the opinion that now is the best time of the year for the stranger in the Holy Land. As Dr. Talmage put it: "Nature now has her gloves off." In these clear days of December one gets at things with a single glance. Hill and valley are clearly defined, and brook and river are seen unobstructed by the leaves of bordering trees. Ruins, fruitful in historic suggestion, stand out in the bareness which is the aptest expression of their bald antiquity. In the important matter of personal comfort, moreover, it is an immeasurable relief to be spared the torments inflicted in the warmer season of the year by fleas, flies and other creatures, insectile and of larger kind. These, as many a much persecuted traveler might attest, make life almost intolerable in the hot months. We happily escape these inflictions, and at the same time have a positive pleasure in the climate. December in Palestine is a luxury. The sun shines just warm enough to be agreeable, and the wind is only cool enough to be refreshing and bracing.

The trip we made from Jerusalem to the Jordan was as pleasant in realization as a fairy tale is in contemplation. Glorious were the hills crowned with light, beautiful the valleys and crystalline the waters of the streams dashing through them. By day the skies radiant with sunshine and by night resplendent with stars.

We left Jerusalem by the Jaffa gate, our horses pawing the ground impatiently as eager to begin the journey. Being the pioneer party of the season, we rode animals which were thoroughly rested and fresh for good service. The ladies wore no wraps and the gentlemen no overcoats. Our Calcutta hats shielded our eyes against the rays of the sun.

Leaving the visitation of the Mount of Olives, the Garden of Gethsemane, the Valley of Jehoshaphat and Bethany, the home of Mary and Martha and Lazarus, for a more convenient season we passed on, making our first stop, that for lunch, at the Good Samaritan's inn. This, more correctly described, is the old Hathrur Khan. It is situated about half way between Jerusalem and Jericho, and is in a ruinous condition. There is nothing to question the probability that on the same site on which it stands was situated the inn to which the neighborly Samaritan conveyed the poor fellow who had fallen among thieves. The region thereabout is desolate, and the way affords opportunities of ambush convenient to the operations of highwaymen. Our Lord knew the place well, for it was on the road taken by Galilean travelers on their way to and from Jerusalem. There is sufficient of biblical interest in the spot without giving way to credulity, and the visitor suffers nothing by quietly declining to accept as well authenticated all the stories told him of the various places he sees. It was enough for us to find in the ruinous khan an opportunity of repose and refreshment, and to reflect that it occupies in all probability the site of the inn existing in the time of our Lord, to which he made reference in the beautiful narrative of the Good Samaritan, and where he perhaps often rested awhile in his errands of good will to men.

Remounting, we continued our course, visiting next the Brook Cherith, where Elijah was sustained with the bread and meat supplied by ravens. At the present time large numbers of these birds frequent the steep declivity in the mountain range through which the stream marks its course.

By nightfall we had reached what is supposed to be the site of old Jericho, where we encamped for the night, and of which no trace remains. If not here certainly near it, at the blasts of Hebrew trumpets fell the walls of the doomed city. Our camp was almost at the foot of what is now called the Mount of Temptation, on which, it is claimed, Christ was tempted of the devil. The Jericho of the time of our Lord was near. It was a splendid city, of which many remains exist. The hill above its site seems to consist largely of the rubbish of the houses, temples and palaces in which Herod the Great took pride. Fragments of ancient pottery and glass still reward the zeal of the searcher.

Our night at Jericho was the first one on which we camped out. The new experience was a pleasant one, disappointing agreeably the anticipations we had formed of it. Early the next morning we resumed our journey. The first point of interest that attracted our attention was the peaks known as Mounts Pisgah and Nebo. There is no certainty that the peaks pointed out to us under these names are the exact ones on which respectively Moses "viewed the landscape o'er" and ended his mortal life, but the probability is that Pisgah is rightly identified, because on a clear day all Palestine is visible to the naked eye from its summit. We were next shown the house of Zaccheus, which is a remarkably well preserved edifice. That earnest little man who climbed into a sycamore tree to see Jesus, because he was little of stature, took the best means of accomplishing this purpose. The tree named grows branches in a horizontal direction and near the ground, thus affording a capital place of observation. Dr. Talmage's well used Bible came into use for the general good while we were stopping at Zaccheus' house, where our reverend leader read the account of the conversion of its occupant, as related in the Gospel.

An hour's delightful ride brought us to "the clear blue waters" of the Dead sea—a calm and beautiful expanse, nearly fifty miles long and about ten miles wide. It receives the waters of the Jordan at its northern end, but has no outlet at the south. We sat down on its shingly beach and read its history. Then we bathed our hands and faces in its waters, which as soon as the moisture dried off, we found to be covered with a white, salty incrustration. By chemical analysis it is found that from 24 to 26 per cent. of the weight of its water consists of salts of various kinds. No life exists in the sea itself, but, contrary to what has been stated, there is abundant life on the shores of this lake, which is impressively still and strange. The air on its shores was pure and refreshing, and we should have liked to loiter longer by it. Dr. Talmage tried a mouthful of the water of the sea, which he found to be exceedingly disagreeable to the taste. The apples of Sodom we found by actual experiment are not filled with ashes, but with seeds, thus disposing of a fable which has done much service in the Sunday school. We collected many beautiful pebbles before we left this interesting place, from a variety of every conceivable shape and color, which brightens up the beach and renders it a great temptation to stay long. This we were not able to do, for Dr. Talmage was impatient of longer delay, his work of collecting notes for his "Life of Christ" keeping him constantly busy, and we were soon again in the saddle, our beautiful Arabian horses leaving rapidly behind them what the Brooklyn divine graphically described as the "crystal sarcophagus of the buried cities."

I must return here to something that happened earlier in the day. On our way to the Dead sea, shortly after we had started out in the morning, and while at modern Jericho—a wretched village consisting of mud houses and hedged about with thorns—Dr. Talmage was greeted warmly by a group of gentlemen, some of them Americans, who were making a protracted stay in the Holy Land. One of them, who was from Boston, introduced himself as the author of a volume which criticises severely some of Dr. Talmage's sermons. He hoped, however, that this fact would not prevent the doctor from permitting him to make one of the party as far as the Jordan. Dr. Talmage consented cordially to this arrangement, which included an invitation to the companionship of all the Bostonian's friends. Our new acquaintances proved themselves to be men of considerable attainments, well acquainted with the country through which we were traveling and thoroughly well up in its biblical associations. Their entertaining conversation added much to the interest of the trip. After a while one of them, who is a resident of Manhattan, Kan., inquired of Dr. Talmage whether he would consent to baptize him by immersion in the River Jordan. The gentleman had on various occasions heard Dr. Talmage preach. He said that he had a high regard for him and would consider it a great privilege to have him perform the sacred ceremony. Dr. Talmage at once agreed to do so, and appointed 3 p. m. as the time for the immersion. LOUIS KLOPSCH.

## IN THE HOLY LAND.

### Dr. Talmage on the Jordan and at Jericho.

### A BAPTISM IN THE JORDAN.

**Graphic Description of the Ceremony—How It Affected an Arab Sheik—Wild Dance of the Modern Jerichoites—Bethany and Its Associations—The Garden of Gethsemane.**

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NAZARETH, Dec. 18.—The Jordan! Dr. Talmage was filled with solemn joy on beholding its sweet and crystal flood. Near the place where we encamped Elijah and Elisha crossed the bed of the river dry shod before the translation of the senior prophet, and the younger one after his master had been taken away from him by celestial messengers. The whole neighborhood was suggestive of God's wonderful dealings with the children of Israel. It seemed as if Sabbath reigned perpetually in the valley through which the sacred river runs, so calm and peaceful was the scene.

While waiting for the lunch tent to be raised several of our party washed in the river, remembering as they did so how Naaman dipped seven times in its waters and the rich reward of his faith. The day was superbly fine, as were all its predecessors while we were in Palestine.

After lunch we rested awhile, and then preparations were made for the coming baptism. Copies of the hymn beginning "On Jordan's stormy bank I stand" were prepared by the ladies of the party; the toga of our Arab sheik was borrowed to serve as a baptismal robe for Dr. Talmage, while the candidate secured for his own use an outfit from one of the servants. Everything being in readiness, the clergyman and the candidate advanced to the water's edge, the other members of the party forming a semicircle about them. Dr. Talmage made an invocation, and then read the story of the baptism of Jesus in the Jordan by John, from the third chapter of the Gospel of St. Matthew. Afterward all present joined in singing the hymn selected and copied, as above related. Dr. Talmage then said: "In this historic river, which parted three times to let God's people pass dryshod, and in which Naaman plunged seven times for healing from dire disease, and from the banks of which Elijah ascended in equipage of fire, and in which Christ was baptized, and which for ages has been the symbol of the division between earth and heaven, I now baptize thee."

Then, taking the candidate by the hand, he led him into the water, quoting the authority for baptism as found in Matthew xxviii, verse 19. Reaching the sufficient depth he immersed the candidate, repeating the usual formula: "In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost," after which he pronounced the benediction. At the close of the ceremony Dr. Talmage said:

"As the ordinance was observed under the direction of no particular denomination of Christianity and no particular church could be responsible for it, I feel it my duty to report what I did to the church universal."

While the ceremony was being performed the sheik, who acted as our escort to protect us against attacks by Bedouin robbers, spread his prayer rug and went through his devotions, which being completed there was still time for him to look on awhile. At the conclusion of the service he expressed himself well satisfied with what he had seen, and intimated that we all had the same God, but that while his prophet was Mohammed, ours was Christ. Our dragoman, a native of Nazareth, who has acted as a guide to tourists for more than twenty-two years, said that was the first baptism he ever saw solemnized in the Jordan.

Soon after the service we mounted our horses and began the return trip, passing on the way Gilgal, where Saul, the first king of Israel, was crowned, and paying a visit of inspection to the huts which are inhabited by the poverty stricken Arabs of modern Jericho. Upon reaching our encampment, which had not been moved, we found an excellent dinner awaiting us. We enjoyed it heartily, having appetites sharpened by pure air and exercise. A large bonfire gave us abundant warmth and light after the evening meal. We were sitting around it at ease, when we received the information that a party from the neighboring mud village of Eriha (the modern Jericho) were about to entertain us with the Jericho dance.

There were about fifty of these visitors, dusky specimens of people, wearing ragged clothing, bareheaded, unkempt and barefooted, and a few of them more than half naked. Their eyes, sharp and piercing, flashed in the bright light of the moon, which had risen beautifully in the clear sky. When they laughed they exposed rows of large, pearly white teeth. Well calculated were they in appearance to people horrid nightmares with demons and to blanch the cheeks of ladies who expected to sleep in summer tents within walking distance of their abode. The fair members of our party were not at all alarmed, however, enjoying indeed the strangers' weird appearance and the dance that followed their coming. The Bedouins were about equally divided as to sex. They kept entirely separate during the strange performance they gave. First the men appeared. Standing in a row, the light of the flickering flames illuminating their features with an uncertain glimmer, they awaited a signal from their leader, who was the sheik of the village, to begin the dance. Receiving it they set to work as one man, singing, screeching, yelling, jumping and accompanying these exercises with contortions and gyrations of every conceivable and inconceivable sort, brandishing swords and antiquated pistols. Their antics were exciting but harmless. As they knew but one tune and that tune set, as it seemed to me, to but two places in the scale, its frequent repetition soon made the performance monotonous. So we called a halt and asked that the women performers take their turn. Our wish was obeyed, but did not bring relief, for they went through the same performance as that of the men.

At the end of their indescribable antics, however, one of them, a half unbosomed, wild looking woman of about 45 years old, approached Dr. Talmage with a fierce look, and nearly startled him off his seat by putting her lips close to his ear and blowing into it with shocking unexpectedness a shrill, blood curdling thrill that seemed to pierce the very center of his nervous system. Then going over to each member of the party, she gave us, one by one, the full benefit of her lungs in like manner. We suffered less than the doctor, as we were prepared by his experience to anticipate what ours would be. This matter done, we paid the sheik twenty-two francs, which he promised to invest on the morrow in wheat and rice, and to divide his purchases in equal shares among the performers. Then our visitors quietly withdrew and we saw them no more.

During our encampment at Jericho we drank from the well of which tradition says it was the one the waters of which were miraculously sweetened by the prophet Elisha. On the morning of our departure for Jerusalem we visited the well itself, which was pouring forth an inexhaustible supply of the purest water in all Palestine. We lunched the second time at the Good Samaritan's inn, after which we pushed on to Bethany, situated about two miles from Jerusalem. The name means "The House of Poverty," which aptly describes it as it is now. There are perhaps forty mud houses in the village, lying sleepily four hundred feet below the summit of the Mount of Olives.

The house said to stand on the site of the one once lived in by Mary and Martha and Lazarus was visited by us as a matter of course. There Dr. Talmage read those passages in the Gospel of St. John relating to the home of the people who were Jesus' closest friends. We then descended to the tomb reputed to be that whence Lazarus came at the command of him "who is the resurrection and the life." It is probable that the real tomb of Lazarus was nearer Jerusalem, where several caves are to be seen answering the evangelist's description closely, while the tomb on exhibition is quite an artificial looking place. The house of Simon the leper is said to have stood near the tomb we visited, and many stones are pointed out as actually having been part of the structure, the principal room in which was once filled with the odor of precious ointment poured on the Saviour's head.

We spent fifteen minutes in the Garden of Gethsemane, or what is now known by that title. It is an inclosure of considerable size, laid out in flower beds, with olive trees here and there. Seven trees within a railing are said to have been the exact ones under which our Lord "sweat as it were great drops of blood," but as Titus had all trees surrounding Jerusalem cut down, the devout Franciscans who first made the claim for the aged trees aforesaid were probably mistaken. The garden is entered from the Mount of Olives side; that one of its walls facing Jerusalem has no doorway. LOUIS KLOPSCH.

#### Unpleasant and Dangerous.

When the mercury shrinks below zero and everything exposed to the weather is coated with ice, people are apt to think of the sailors, but there is another class of men, almost equally exposed, whose sufferings are overlooked. These are the brakemen on the railroad trains, especially those on mountain roads. During a late ice storm the tops of the cars were as slippery as glass, and on the White Mountain division of the Maine Central it was impossible to stand, and all the men could do was to crawl along the running board. A brakeman who went on a train of thirty-seven cars said that in passing from car to car he tried to retain a bit of standing room on the car he was about to quit, even while reaching out for the other. The chance of drawing back in safety wasn't much, he was willing to admit, but small as it was he felt like having it in reserve. Many of the western cars, too, were sadly out of repair, and when the brake was set off it would fly again. The swaying of the cars coming down the mountain sometimes makes timid passengers nervous when safely inside a car. Think of going across the tops, when those roofs are covered with ice and the sleet is blowing and freezing in one's face!—Lewiston Journal.

#### The Names of It.

In Russia it is called Chinese catarrh; in Germany and Italy the Russian disease; in France Italian fever and Spanish catarrh. In America and England it is known as la grippe. This name is supposed to be derived from the Polish chrypka. It may, however, be derived from agripper—to seize. The word influenza is of Italian derivation. It is said that the disease received this name because it was attributed to the influence of the stars, or from a secondary signification of the word indicating something fluid, transient or fashionable. The earliest account of a supposed epidemic on record was in the Athenian army in Sicily, 415 B. C. They have been clearly recorded only since the beginning of the Sixteenth century.—Washington Star.

#### Dueling in Europe.

Dueling still flourishes furiously in Continental Europe, and the Hungarians appear to gather in the largest crops in the fields of honor. The biggest contract on record in this business was recently undertaken in Pesth by Count Victor Orssitch. He challenged forty gentlemen and nobles to mortal combat because they criticised rather severely some statements of his made in a club room. One of his invited victims was Count Francois Esterhazy, a gentleman with no less than seventy duels and six dead men upon his conscience. He positively refused to be counted among the proposed cadavers, and gave no reason for the refusal. It is fair to suppose that he has retired from the field.—Chicago Times.

#### Extravagant William.

There is beginning to be a great deal of grumbling at Berlin about the extravagant expenditure which the Emperor William appears to favor, and which is by no means in accordance with Hohenzollern traditions. His majesty is about to expend several millions of marks in building a new yacht, and an imperial palace is to be erected at Frankfort-on-Main, which will cost upward of £300,000, and which is never likely to be occupied for a week in the year. The emperor, who appears to possess several of the crazes of his grandfather, George IV, is also desirous of squandering half a million sterling in building a new palace at Berlin, although a vast sum has been expended in altering, redecorating and refurnishing the Schloss during the last eighteen months.—Detroit News.

#### Shipbuilding in the United Kingdom.

The Glasgow Herald publishes returns from all the principal shipbuilding centers throughout the United Kingdom. The output during 1889 is the largest on record. In 1883, the year when the last shipbuilding "boom" was at its height, the total output throughout the country was 1,250,000 tons. Last year the vessels launched approach very closely to 1,272,000 tons. The Clyde heads the list with a total tonnage of 335,201 tons. Next comes the Tyne with 281,710 tons. The Wear is third on the list, with 217,336 tons. Then the Tees, with 110,436 tons. The ship building yards in Belfast have launched tonnage to the amount of 80,000. There are now on hand in the various yards on the River Clyde, and in different stages of construction, vessels aggregating 300,629 tons.

#### Maine's Old People.

Our Appleton correspondent tells of a couple in that town who, though each over 80 years old, attend to tasks that would be enough for young people, and now news comes from Alexander that Mrs. Sarah Averill, of that town, 80 years old, is sick—not with the grippe—but from teething, having lately cut two new teeth. This is the kind of old people Maine raises.—Lewiston Journal.

#### How Are Your Eyes?

When the average man or woman comes to be fitted with the first pair of glasses some curious discoveries are made. Seven out of ten have stronger sight in one eye than the other. In two cases out of five one eye is out of line. Near one-half the people are color blind to some extent, and only one pair out of every fifteen are all right in all respects. —Detroit Free Press.

#### New Street Cleansing Machine.

A new street cleansing machine has just been tried very successfully in the London streets. It is a combination of water cart and circular squeegee. The water from a wrought iron tank is delivered by a perforated tube, which directs it on to the roadway in fine jets, the object of which is to combine with the mud and loosen it. Behind the jets is a rotary brush, set at an angle to the roadway, and formed of short pieces of rubber arranged in a screwlike manner. These rubber pieces brush or rub the roadway and deliver the mud sideways towards the gutter, leaving it quite clean. The India rubber brushes are claimed to do six months' constant work, and can be renewed at moderate cost. This machine can in summer lay and collect the dust into the gutters, while in winter, by the use of salt water, it can melt the snow and flush it down the sewers.—London Letter.

#### A Queer Superstition.

In the country at the back of Lukolela there are some powerful but peaceable tribes, at the head of whom is a chief who has rather a unique superstition, which is that he must not see the river Congo. He is now an old man, close on to seventy years; but neither himself nor his father before him has ever seen the river. He has the impression that the day he sees the river will decide the date of his funeral. He will go down within a few miles of it, but never runs the slightest risk of catching a glimpse. Among these people there is a custom that a big chief in a district, on having proved to the satisfaction of the assembled chiefs that he is the wealthiest, and, physically speaking, the strongest, is invested with the order of the Tall Hat. This resembles very much the stovepipe hat of civilized life, only with the brim at the top, and is made of plaited fiber. —Herbert Ward in Scribner.

### THE PLANTAIN EATERS.

**Description of Three of the Most Beautiful Birds in the World.**

Among the many beautiful birds found in western Africa, none will compare with those bearing the name of plantain eaters, being so called because they feed on plantains and other fruits. The naturalists call them Musophagidæ, but it is not at all likely that our boys and girls prefer this to the more easily remembered name appearing at the head of this article.

They are chiefly found in the forests of Senegal, and sometimes specimens are met with on the coast of Guinea. A somewhat similar species is also seen in South America.

The beautiful plumage of this variety of bird fully justifies the statement made by Bruce, the famous naturalist, that it is "one of the princes of the feathered creation."

The most notable of its kind is the violet plantain eater. It is a large, elegantly proportioned bird, twenty inches in length, whose general plumage is of a shining, blackish purple, set off to great advantage by the deep lilac and crimson of its wings, a combination of colors seen in no other bird in the world.

It has a large bill, the outer half of the upper and the whole of the under mandible being of a bright crimson, shaded off at the front or thickest part into a brilliant yellow, and then merging into crimson again on the crown and back part of the head. Around the eyes is a naked space which enhances the beautiful colors of the bill and crown. Above its ears is a pure white stripe, extending backward and downward almost to the upper edge of its neck.

Nearly one-half of the lower part of the wings is of a deep carmine hue, glossed with lilac, the margins being tipped with the blackest violet color that spreads over the rest of its body. This dark violet becomes a very dark green on the under parts, and is particularly rich on the tail. The legs are black, and its thick, hooked and very broad claws, of the same shade, show that it is fitted for living among trees. This formation is seen in all birds requiring superior powers of grasping, the middle toe of this particular species being of sufficient length to encircle any ordinary sized branch.

Another elegant specimen of this family is the varicgated or crested plantain eater, so named on account of its very peculiar crest or "topknot," which is placed directly on the nape of the neck, and not, as in the majority of crested birds, on the top or crown of the head. The general color of the upper parts of this bird is very light gray, with a narrow, blackish stripe down each feather. The front and top of the head and the whole of the chin and throat as far as the breast is chestnut brown.

The under plumage beyond the breast is white, each feather having a dark stripe down the middle, while the primary and secondary quills of the wings are blackish, with a pure white spot, varying in size in the middle of each. The feathers in the middle of the tail are gray, with black tips, those on the end being entirely gray. Its bill is pure yellow throughout, the crimson seen in the violet plantain eater being absent, and its legs are gray. Its length is the same as the first mentioned variety, but its middle toes and claws are somewhat smaller.

Still another kind is called the crowned plantain eater, or Senegal touraco, and it rivals in beauty its violet hued companion. Like the bird just described, its chief attraction is a magnificent crest. The whole of the head, including the crest, its neck, wing covers and around the shoulders is grass green without any gloss, and this color also extends to the under plumage as far as the breast, beyond which it becomes obscured and darkened with a blackish hue. The bill is blackish purple in the middle, but along the edges and within the margin of the sides it is a bright crimson, the tips of both upper and lower mandibles being blackish.

Around the eyes is a crimson patch, the upper part of which is shaped somewhat like the teeth of a saw. Immediately in front of the eyes is a white stripe, extending to about one-third of the length of the upper eyelid, while beneath each is a black stripe running backward toward its ears and terminating in a point at the lower edge of the crimson patch already described. This bird is smaller than either of the others, its total length from bill to tail being but sixteen inches.

Taken altogether, these specimens of the bird creation stand unequaled in brilliancy of plumage and shapely proportions, and it is to be regretted that because of their rarity and extreme shyness but very few specimens can be obtained. Were it otherwise those living in the neighborhood of museums of natural history would have a chance to feast their eyes on this matchless array of colors, and thus get a better idea of the beauty of the plaintain eaters than can be conveyed by a mere pen picture. —Philadelphia Times.

#### A Duel of Politeness.

Old Judge Fernald, of Santa Barbara, has the reputation of being the politest man in California. He never loses an opportunity to doff his hat or to offer some slight attention to wayfaring men and women. One day, as he was about to take the train for San Francisco, he reached the rear steps of the last car just as they were approached by a young priest.

"After the cloth," said the chivalric judge, stepping back with a courtly bow.

"Gray hairs have the preference," returned the priest, with a splendid wave of the hand.

"The church always has precedence," retorted the judge, taking another backward step, hat in hand.

"The church follows in the footsteps of the fathers," replied the priest, bowing low and indicating the way to the steps.

The duel of politeness was not half through, neither yielding an inch, when the train pulled out, leaving both bowing and smiling on the platform.—San Francisco Examiner.

#### The New "Finger" Prayer Book.

Henry Frowde, of Oxford university, has designed a series of prayer books, the novelty and merit of which consist alike in their diminutive size and the beauty of their binding. It is difficult to believe that a book of nearly 700 pages will go into the waistcoat pocket or into the purse, but such is the delicacy of the workmanship and the compactness of the binding that no difficulty will be found in such a method of carriage. The tiny volume, bound in morocco and velvet, which Mr. Frowde has called the "Finger" prayer book, weighs about three-quarters of an ounce, is only one inch in breadth, three and a half inches in length and one-third of an inch in thickness. To get 670 pages and two morocco covers into the thickness of one-third of an inch is a marvel of paper making and binding. One specimen is contrived to hang on the chatelaine; a case is made of silver, consisting of a double cross, one for each of the velvet covers of the book, and this both adds to the beauty of the volume and serves to keep it in a compact form. A ring is added, which serves for attachment to a chain. An edition is also issued without the calendar and the occasional services, thus reducing the thickness by one-third and the weight to about half an ounce.—London Times.

#### A Peculiar Privilege.

It appears that only two persons enjoy the privilege of driving to the Vatican with a one horse vehicle. One of them is the commissary general of the holy inquisition and the other the Prussian ambassador accredited to the Holy See. The latter's privilege owes its origin to rather an interesting circumstance. A Prussian ambassador some years ago drove up one day in a single horse carriage and presented himself for admission at the gates of the Vatican leading into the court yard; but, in pursuance of their orders, he was refused admission, except on foot, by the Swiss guard. Being forced to yield, he complained with some bitterness to Cardinal Antonelli, secretary of state to Pius IX, who said he would refer the matter to his holiness. Pius IX, upon hearing of the incident, immediately gave orders that henceforth his excellency, the Prussian ambassador, was to be allowed admittance cum quocumque quadrupede.—Chicago Times.

#### How She Cured Frowning.

A great many earnest thinkers of a nervous temperament fall into the habit of scowling when they read, write or talk seriously. This causes two little perpendicular lines to plow in between the eyes, and ages the face ten years.

It is a habit almost impossible to correct, once formed, as it is done unconsciously by a great many young people. Even in sleep their brows will be drawn together in this malicious little frown, that is the abler and abettor of age.

A bright, studious young woman still in her early twenties, found herself the victim of this scowl, which had already made two fine hair lines in her white brow. She set herself to work to cure the habit by setting her mirror before her face when she read, wrote or studied; but as this distracted her attention from her work, she finally placed a ribbon band tightly across her brow, tying it in a knot at the back of her head, and at night she slept in the band.

After several months the little hair lines disappeared from her pretty forehead, and she is quite cured of the disfiguring habit.—New York Journal.

#### Exploded Notions.

There are a good many notions long exploded.

Nobody believes, for example, that all women wear tight shoes.

That the children of fashionable people are not well taken care of.

That all boarding house tables are bad.

That all women wear tight stays.

That all women lay the seeds for rapid consumption by getting their petticoats wet on rainy days.

That all women are jealous of each other.

That all women are underpaid.

That all mince pies are indigestible.

That a little candy is unhealthy.

That a fruit diet will save your body and soul.

That your way is the right way, and mine is the wrong.

Nobody believes any of these things, except the people who live such narrow lives that they think nothing good can come out of Nazareth.—New York Sun.

#### He Knew Human Nature.

Smith—I'm going to give up smoking.

Jones—Do you smoke cigars or a pipe?

"A pipe."

"Meerschaum?"

"Yes."

"What are you going to do with your pipe?"

"I am going to break it and throw my tobacco away."

"I'll tell you a better plan than that. Let me have your pipe and tobacco and I'll return them to you next week when you start smoking again."—Boston Courier

$500 REWARD CAT

Copyright, 1889.

The equivalent, in English money, of $2,500 was once offered by an old lady in London for the return of a favorite cat which had strayed or been stolen. People called her a "crank," and perhaps she was. It is unfortunate that one of the gentler sex should ever gain this title, if many do. It is, however, frequently not their fault. Often functional derangements will apparently change a woman's entire nature. Don't blame such sufferers if they are "cranky," but tell them to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is an infallible remedy for "female weaknesses."

"Favorite Prescription" has cured thousands of poor, bed-ridden suffering women of "female weakness," painful irregularities, ulcerations, organic displacements and kindred ailments too numerous to mention. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee** that it will, in every case, give satisfaction or the price ($1.00) will be refunded.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

**Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless. Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to Take. One Tiny Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks,** and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.



## "THE HORSE FAIR."

By ROSA BONHEUR.

THIS wonderful picture is one of the most remarkable art productions of the age. The figures are all life size, the canvas covering one entire end of the gallery where it is exhibited. The scene represents a number of horses being driven, and for vigor of action and grace of motion has never been equalled. In the whole work the pose is so life-like, and the drawing is so true, that you can scarcely persuade yourself but it has also been in the possession of two noted American millionaires. For years A. T. Stewart cherished it as the principal picture in his gallery, and upon the sale of his collection it was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt for $60,000 and presented by him to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, where it is daily surrounded by groups of admirers. We are now handling a magnificent reproduction of this picture, printed on heavy plate paper, 24 inches long by 20 wide, which embraces not only all the beauty of a fine steel engraving, but enriches and intensifies the effect by combining a number of other tones and tints so as to give the finest result yet attained by any known process. As a noted critic has said of it, you may gaze at this picture a hundred times a day and each time see some new beauty to please you, and some unexpected point of strength to excite your admiration.

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WE are presenting this Picture absolutely without charge to each and every yearly subscriber of the **Bucks County Gazette** upon payment of the yearly subscription to the paper. **One Dollar** secures both the GAZETTE for one year, and a copy of the Engraving. New subscribers, upon payment of $1.00, will receive the paper until the 1st day of January, 1891, and a copy of "The Horse Fair."

This is a rare chance to get the Best Weekly Paper and with it a Fine Engraving.

We have also made arrangements to club with some of the Leading Newspapers, Magazins and Reviews.

**FOR $4.50** We will send The Century Magazine and the Gazette, one year, and give a copy of The Horse Fair.

**FOR $4.00** Harper's Weekly, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.

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*What we want is to place a copy of the Gazette in every home where it does not now go, and we have such faith that if we can induce a large number of families to read the Gazette for say three months many of them will become permanent subscribers that we are willing to make a sacrifice at first and be content to abide by the result.*

We have, therefore, resolved to make the following additional offer: We will send the Gazette for 3 months to any new subscriber for 20 cents and allow you a commission of 10 cents for your trouble. That is, we will accept from you

10 cents net for each New 3 Months' Subscription,

thus giving you 10 cents on each new subscriber obtained.

THAT IS A BIG OFFER. But we will do more yet.

To the sender of a club of 15 new names, with $1.50 in cash (that is, 10 cents net each) we will send a present of a copy of the fine engraving, "The Horse Fair." For every club of 15 new names the sender is entitled to the Picture.

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1st. You are sure of gaining 10 cents in money on each subscription taken, whether it be few or many.

2nd. If you send as many as 15 subscriptions you are sure of earning $1.50 in cash and a copy of the picture.

This offer is now thrown open to all. Nobody can renew on this offer.

EACH SUBSCRIBER MUST BE A NEW ONE.

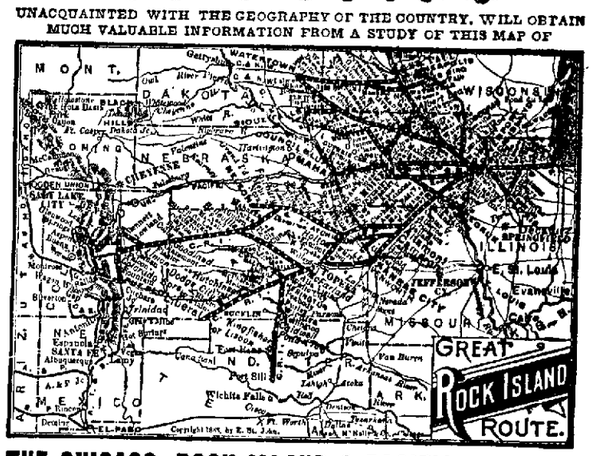
JESSE O. THOMAS,

Publisher of "Gazette," Bristol, Pa.



## A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

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SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.M. (Harvard Graduate), MRS. SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, Principals, Media, Pa.

# The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.


TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publicaiton) as a guarantee of good faith.

☞No subscription continued after expiration of time paid for.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1890.

Much of the channel through which the Nicaragua canal will be built will be blasted out of solid basalt rock. The canal could have no better foundation.

Could not the people of the great state of New York have worked for the selection of their metropolis for the Columbus fair without running the question into politics?

The discussion of the Westminster creed in the Presbyterian church has become so hot that it may result in division instead of revision—a division of the church of Calvin into two wings.

The individual who has traveled around the world in the shortest time is a woman, Nellie Bly, of The New York World. She made the trip in 72 days, 6 hours and 11 minutes. It will be interesting to note when and how this record will be broken.

The agricultural department at Washington wants a laboratory of its own. At present our poor farmer fellows who study hog cholera and cow consumption in the department have to pursue their investigations in a garret. May be that is the reason some of their learned essays are so queer.

Gladstone informed Talmage that he disliked contest, and always had disliked it. It would be hard to make his opponents believe that. The venerable statesman has some magnificent trees on his estate at Hawarden, which he loves almost as if they were human. He remarked to Talmage that he hoped Americans paid proper attention to tree culture. Do we?

### "Press the Button."

Rapidly the age of steam passes off the stage and the age of electricity enters. The race stands dazed on the borders of the wonderland which it is entering.

The electrical industry, in one branch and another, now gives bread to eight millions of people. The miracles it already accomplishes multiply so rapidly that no one mind can keep track of them; the miracles it will work in future none dare predict.

Press the button and ten thousand lights spring into being. Press the button and the condemned murderer's dead body lies where the living man was an instant before. The camera for the taking of instantaneous photographs by amateurs is now so prepared that the operator has only to press a button and the picture is taken. An electrical elevator for single passengers is coming into use. In this the individual steps upon a platform at the foot of the staircase, touches the magic knob that forms the current, and lifts himself from landing to landing, an arrangement being provided whereby he can steer himself. The only drawback to this is that it will make the race so lazy that the muscular portion of their lower limbs will quite dwindle to nothing. This will be unfortunate if the old fashion of knee breeches comes in again, as it threatens. There is nothing like running up stairs and moving up and down on tip toe for developing the calves.

At the Philadelphia postoffice is a machine that cancels by electricity 25,000 stamps per hour and records the number. A recent electrical invention is said to produce from crude petroleum a fuel gas at seventeen cents a thousand feet. If this does what it claims, at one stroke the nuisance of smoke, coal and ashes will be swept away.

It is more than likely that in the application of electricity will be found the solution of most of the mechanical and chemical difficulties that have hitherto baffled inventors. Already we have the promise that through its agency the magical metal aluminum will be cheaply extracted from clay. In separating other metals from their ores electricity is employed cheaply and effectively.

Most fascinating of all to the scientific explorer is the untrodden field of electrochemistry. Already the mineral corundum, the hardest known substance next to the diamond, has been melted by the all conquering electric spark. An English electrician, Mr. Parsons, announces that he has succeeded in making diamond dust. He was endeavoring to produce a hard carbon for incandescent and arc lights. He placed a mixture of charcoal, clay and some other substances in a strong steel cylinder, subjected it to hydraulic pressure and then passed the electric current through it. On the surface of the charcoal was deposited a gray powder that scratched the diamond. He therefore concluded it was diamond dust.

One more marvel the magic button has wrought. An English engineer named Webster has found in electricity a sure agent for the decomposing and purifying of city sewage. It has been known in all time that thunder storms purified the air, but nobody has apparently thought hitherto of applying the principle to impurities on the surface of the earth.

Webster's method was to pass a strong electric current through a sewage tank in which were at intervals iron plates, which served as electrodes. The success of the experiment was complete. It may be that here is an easy solution of a problem with which great cities have in all time grappled unsuccessfully. It may be that through electricity we shall yet find a means of purifying the poisoned soil of cities and even of supplying to their vitiated atmosphere those life giving qualities for want of which the poor in crowded tenement houses languish and die.

The next great African enterprise will be the building of a railroad from Zanzibar far interior to the Victoria Nyanza. It will open an immense trade to the merchants of Europe.

You can now travel from New York to Yokohama, by way of San Francisco, in two weeks and a half.

### A Curious Experiment.

Mr. Valerian Gribayedoff, the artist, has been making a curiously interesting experiment. The result shows that hair, beard and dress have more to do with the making of a man's physiognomy than is generally believed. Mr. Gribayedoff placed the portraits of six old revolutionary worthies side by side with the likenesses of six noted men of the present day, Blaine, Edison, Sherman, Chauncey Depew, President Harrison and Chamberlain Richard Croker, of New York

Then the artist changed them as follows: He drew the face of Blaine and gave him the long, curling hair, high collar and extensive white choker of Thomas Jefferson. To the face of Jefferson he affixed the close cropped hair and beard and clipper built neck wear of Blaine. He made Franklin trade hair and dress with Edison, Chauncey Depew change with John Jay, the Father of his Country with President Harrison, Gen. Sherman with old Nathaniel Greene and Alexander Hamilton with the modern New York politician, Mr. Richard Croker.

Mr. Gribayedoff expected to show by this experiment that great men will look both like great men and themselves under all circumstances. The result was exactly the opposite of this, and astonished the artist more than anybody else. The most thoroughly insignificant looking of the lot was no other than George Washington himself, after he had been clothed with the hair and beard of Harrison. Even his immortal nose was lost. On the other hand, Harrison, with the white hair of Washington swept back from his forehead, with the ruffled shirt front and velvet collar, looked royal. His picture would readily have been mistaken for that of Washington.

In the hair and beard of Croker, Alexander Hamilton looks like a foxy politician, while in Franklin's hair and dress Edison looks thoroughly the guide, philosopher and friend. Of the whole twelve, there are only two faces that would be recognized under any circumstances. Those are both modern, and they are James G. Blaine and William Tecumseh Sherman.

### The Next War Ship.

In the Brooklyn navy yard is the next American war ship that will be finished. Work was begun on her a year ago last autumn, and it will be October of this year before she is ready to be launched. She is to be called the Maine.

The Maine will be a real war ship, for action, and not merely a light armed cruiser like those that went to Europe with the squadron of evolution. She will be larger than they, being a vessel 390 feet long. Even then, however, she will be nearly 200 feet shorter than the great ocean passenger steamers recently built. The Maine will be an armored cruiser. Her plans call for a ship of 6,648 tons, with engines of 8,750 horse power.

In speed she will make twenty miles an hour, which is very swift for an armored war ship. Unless some of the new European vessels develop a greater speed before the Maine is finished, she will be the swiftest war ship of her size.

In battle the Maine will be no slouch. She will carry ten large guns and twenty-five small ones. There will be four ten-inch rifled guns that will carry a shell nine miles; also six six-inch guns. The Maine will cost $3,000,000.

Something over a century ago it suddenly struck England that good roads would be an advantage. Macadamized roads were made soon on all the principal highways of the United Kingdom. All the highways of Europe were macadamized or otherwise made solid, until at present, except in Italy, there is not what Americans would call a bad road in the southern half of Europe. Mudholes are practically unknown. The result of improved roads in England was that hitherto inaccessible lands began to be cultivated and raise large crops of wheat, real estate increased in value and English people began to travel about their own country and make trade lively. The increase in economic value these roads brought to the nation could hardly be computed. It made a difference whether one or two horses could draw a given load. Meantime America is one of the richest of nations and has absolutely the worst roads of any civilized people.

There is one perplexing problem all trunk railway lines have to face. It is this: When they are prosperous and there is a surplus at the end of the year, shall they pay dividends to their stockholders with that surplus? Or shall they take it and construct branch lines as feeders to their own, in regions where such lines will not pay expenses as yet, but only can hope to do so in future? The railroad management have to take into consideration also the fact that if they do not construct these expensive and poor paying branches rivals will, and they thus be shut out altogether from a given territory.

The Argentine Republic might give a lesson to the United States in the discipline of drunks and disorderlies. When a gentleman there goes on a tear and has a high old time and disturbs the peace, the court sentences him, not to pay a fine, which he would not mind, but to go out in plain sight of his rich and swell acquaintances and lady friends and work a week or two on the public highways. He rarely goes on a second tear in that vicinity.

### Cuba and the United States.

Will Cuba ever be annexed to this country? The Spaniards vow that it never shall be. But the time will come when the Cubans themselves will have something to say about it. Already we are told the Cuban eye looks longingly across the water to the great republic on the northward and westward.

Geographically the island certainly belongs with the United States. A glance at the map is sufficient to show that. Agriculturally Cuba is probably the richest spot on the earth. In prosperous times the island produced $60,000,000 of sugar annually, four-fifths of which went to the United States. She produces also many million dollars worth of cigars and tobacco, and most of that too comes across the narrow water to the United States.

Tropical fruits of all kinds and coffee and indigo are grown in abundance. There is everything to make the agriculturist rejoice and grow rich in Cuba. Instead of that he mourns and laments, and whole plantations, many of them among the richest on this fertile island, are left uncultivated and are returning to their native wilderness.

The reason is that the Cubans are picked to the bone by taxation. A population of 2,000,000, they are forced every year to send $50,000,000 to old Spain. They are required, these 2,000,000 people, to maintain a standing army of 35,000—10,000 more than the army of the United States, with its 60,000,000 inhabitants. On every article of commerce brought to the island Cubans must pay a duty of 40 per cent. Not only that, but there is an export duty of 25 per cent. on all of unhappy Cuba's sugar, molasses, tobacco and other articles that go out of the country. The people are actually taxed for raising things to sell.

If a farmer is energetic and increases his crops by good management and industry, that is only an invitation to the ruthless officials to impose more taxes on him. What good is it to make money only for Spain? So it has come about that the planters produce only sufficient crops to supply their own families, letting their lands run to waste. So exports decline, and Cuba grows poorer.

But there is such a thing as taxing a country to the point of revolt.

### The French Revolution.

Through the efforts of President Andrew D. White, of Cornell university, the American people have opportunity to learn more of the real truth about the French revolution than they have known hitherto. Our only sources of information have been English books, which are notoriously unfair to those who forced the French revolution.

President White has been making historical studies on the subject, and his conclusions are very different from the old stereotyped notions of blood, darkness, blasphemy and chaos that most of us have imbibed. According to President White the revolution was the rising of a gallant people against oppression the most cruel and wickedness the most outrageous of modern times. It was not the common people that were wicked and impious. It was the nobility, their oppressors. The church of the time sided with their oppressors, therefore the people naturally, and with good reason, ranked the church along with that which they meant should be destroyed forever. Education was wholly in the hands of the clergy, and they never taught the people anything. After the revolution ended it was the priests and the learned who wrote its history, in England and in France, and what wonder they colored it to suit themselves? The people had no penman.

Important resolutions were adopted at the late convention of the United Mine Workers. One of them favored the abolishment of the company store system. Others recommended the use of the Shaw machine in all the mines of the country, opposed discrimination against negro miners, and declared for the adoption of the eight hour system May 1.

Let all the world know it. The United States has a minister at a foreign court who can talk with the natives in their own language. Minister Phelps has had an audience with two German princes in Berlin, and when they said to him, "Sprechen Sie Deutsch?" he was able to answer "Ja." They had a long conversation.

Now we have the painted diamond fraud. Expert swindlers are said to take a yellow diamond, worth perhaps $100, and dip it into a solution which turns it clear white and transparent. Then it looks like a splendid, first water, white diamond, and the clever swindler sells it for $200 or $300.

Andrew Carnegie advocates the doctrine that riches in the hands of one man or corporation is a public trust, and should be used for the public good. On this principle he has presented a library to Allegheny, Pa., and has offered to rebuild that at Johnstown.

There is one word on which The New York Sun draws the line absolutely. Under no circumstances will it permit anybody to call the bifurcated garment that men wear "pants." You must say "trousers."

This is 1890. Keep your conscience clear, do as you would be done by, and take care of your health, and your will probably live eleven years more to witness the opening of the grand Twentieth century.

Cleveland has done already what some of the large eastern cities are trying to do, but somehow cannot succeed; that is, changing the motive power for street cars from horses to electricity. The power is furnished mechanically from a central station. Two cars are run to a train, the trains can be run very close together, and thus a great crowd of passengers can be easily handled, even in the busiest parts of a day.

### A Crank's Wisdom.

Milton Allen considers himself commissioned to found a new religion. It does not seem to have occurred to him that, as Brillat-Savarin said, we have already in America a hundred religions and only one gravy. At any rate Milton has been reading Revelations till he sees in the New Jerusalem of St. John the United States of America and no place else.

Some of his notions have a solemn good sense in them that is refreshing. For instance he says:

> In my new cosmogony I insist upon the establishment of industrial schools in place of the colleges which grind out mental dyspeptics. I would likewise teach the convict a trade and change his cell into a decent living room.

Then again he is way off, even for a crank. He tells us:

> The heavenly Jerusalem, which John describes in Revelations, was nearly square in shape and measured 12,000 furlongs both in length and breadth. Much cattle and horses should abide therein, silver and gold should be plentiful and all nations shall enter in and walk in the institutions thereof.

God rolled back the mists enveloping future centuries and permitted John to gaze on the United States of America.

So our country corresponds in shape, size and in all other respects with the prophecies concerning the New Jerusalem.

Milton Allen, go to! If an attempt were made to start the New Jerusalem in this country a company of speculators would speedily get hold of the twelve sacred entrances, and form a trust in pearly gates and freeze out St. Peter himself if he didn't join the company. What sort of a figure would our successful business men cut in a New Jerusalem full of angels, Milton?


### Marriage

is but the stepping-stone to those divine institutions, the family and the home, which constitute the very foundation on which our nation rests; and upon the health and strength of the wife and mother, depends the sunshine and enjoyment of the home, and the prosperity of the family. Thousands of wives, and thousands of single ladies, drag out a weary existence in consequence of perplexing "female disorders," in total ignorance of the fact, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, prolapsus, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation, ulceration, and kindred ailments. Guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. All druggists.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—cleanse and regulate the stomach, bowels and system generally. One a dose; purely vegetable.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE, DR HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it effecting a speedy and permanent cure whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, Golden Specific Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O

Hard Rubber Trusses, $3 each, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for circulars.

Window Glass of all sizes and at low prices, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

"SEE WHAT the well-known manager of excursions to Washington, California, and the White Mountains, I. A. Whitcomb, says: I have never had anything do me so much good as your Sulphur Bitters. It is the best spring medicine I ever used. I would advise all who suffer from biliousness and dyspepsia to use Sulphur Bitters, for I know they cured me.

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil—very palatable—75 cents a pint, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Wooden tooth-picks—2500 for 5 cents, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

STILL FIGHTING.—The war among the manufacturers of wall paper is still raging. Until peace established papers will be cheap. We get this from the Fidelty Wall Paper Company, of 12 north Eleventh street, Philadelphia. They are selling gilt paper for 10, 12 and 15c.


### MONTANA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

A correct map of the north west will show that the Northern Pacific Railroad traverses the central portion of Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington for a distance of nearly 2,000 miles; it is the only Railroad reaching Jamestown, Bismark, Miles City, Billings, Livingston, Bozeman, Missoula, Cheney, Davenport, Palouse City, Sprague, Ritzville, Yakima, Ellensburg, Tacoma, Seattle and in fact nine-tenths of the north west cities, towns, and points of interest.

The Northern Pacific is the shortest trans-continental route from St. Paul and Chicago, to Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Deer Lodge, Spokane Falls, Walla Walla, Dayton and Portland, and the only one whose through trains reach any portion of the new state of Washington. Land seekers puchasing Pacific Coast second class tickets via St. Paul and the Northern Pacific have choice from that point of free Colonist Sleeping Cars or Pullman's Tourist Furnished Sleepers at charges as low as the lowest.

For the benefit of settlers the Northern Pacific also gives a ten days stop over privilege on second class North Pacific Coast tickets at Spokane Falls and each and every point west, including over 125 stations in Washington, thus enabling persons seeking a home to examine this vast territory without incurring an expense of from $5.00 to $25.00 in traveling on local tickets from point to point.

Insure for yourself comfort and safety by having the best accommodations afforded, thereby avoiding change of cars, re-checking of baggage, transfers and lay overs en route. Money can be saved by purchasing tickets via St. Paul, Minneapolis and the Northern Pacific.

For Maps, Pamphlets, rates and Tickets enquire of your nearest Ticket Agent, any District passenger Agent of the Northern Pacific Railroad; or CHAS S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket agent, St. Paul, Minn.


Paints—ready mixed—$1 a gallon, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

### A Few Pointers.

The recent statistics of the number of deaths show that the large majority die with Consumption. This disease may commence with an apparantly harmless cough which can be cured instantly by Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, which is guaranteed to cure and relieve all cases. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial size free. For sale by all druggists.

### Ask Your Friends About It.

Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won entirely by its genuine merit. Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure; none so effective. Large bottles 50c and $1.00 at any druggists'. Sample bottle free.

# SCROFULA

Is that impurity of the blood which produces unsightly lumps or swellings in the neck; which causes running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. It is the most ancient of all diseases, and very few persons are entirely free from it.

## How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. If you suffer from scrofula, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofula, my little boy, three years old, being a terrible sufferer. Last spring he was one mass of sores from head to feet. We all took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all have been cured of the scrofula. My little boy is entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy." W. B. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

## Wanamaker's

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Feb. 3, 1890.

Ginghams, Gloriosas, and India Silks are the tulips, crocuses, and hyacinths of the Dry Goods Trade, the heralds, the avant courriers of Spring. The India Silks bloomed last week. You know the merits of the honest hand-loom work, strong and thin, with some magical quality in the fabric that gives the French printer a basis for color and effect entirely unique.

The styles are plain and brilliant, with all sorts of designs and the prices are from 75 cents to $2.50. We show this first arrival, not keeping them until their followers are here. The Atlantic is in a turbulent mood, the ships are slow, We'll tell you when the others come.

Black Surahs. First harvesting of the 1890 crop. Dainty as the wing of a butterfly. Tough to wear, mellow to the touch, and just the weight a Black Surah should be.

22 inches wide 75c
26 inches wide $1

A handsome troop of the frisky Scotch Llama Flannels are just in.

51 styles at 50c.
43 styles at 60c.

32 inches wide, and in the modest, neat styles — stripes, checks, and small plaids—that almost everybody likes.

The new twilled 30-inch Scotch Flannels are 60c, and come in solid blue and pink as well as the other styles.

You remember the "Long Dollar" Blanket? What a price racket it and a couple of its fellows kicked up last fall? The Blanket sensation of the year. There was asking and asking for them a month after the sale closed.

But here's the "Long Dollar" Blanket again. Just as big, and warm, and heavy as before, and at the old price—three dollars and a quarter the pair. 70x84 inches, five pounds on the scales. Clean, springy wool—all but the dozen ounces of cotton warp that neither eyes nor fingers suspect.

Another Blanket just as remarkable. Every thread fine wool—seven and a half pounds of it. Generous in every way. Try the yardstick — 84x90 inches. Thick, soft, a veritable Blizzard Blanket. We have thought it good value at $11.75 the pair. To-day the price is $9.75! Each Blanket of the pair is bound separately.

The 90x96 inches "Tuck-in" Blankets at $7.50; the famous $5-6½-pounds-of-wool Blankets, and a dozen other sorts $1.25 to $30 a pair round out the most attractive Blanket stock we know of.

You don't want a Carpet Sweeper that barks the furniture, or brushes the life out of the carpet, or kicks up dust instead of gathering it, or lops its handle about for you to trip over. You may come across that sort under one name or another. Pass on; remember there's a Wanamaker Sweeper. It comes as near to doing "broom work" as a machine can. No noise, no drag on you to run it, almost sucks the dust up, dumps with a touch, brush just skims or digs in as you press light or heavy on the handle. You'll say it monopolises the Sweeper virtues. And the price is but $3!

Fine Engravings, Artotypes tractive showing of these things to be found in town.

The special bargains include $2.50 Framed Artotypes, 16x20 inches, at $1.50; same, 16x25 inches, $2, usual price outside $3. A great number of very interesting subjects in this collection.

A line of Water Colors by leading American artists is a feature of the display.

JOHN WANAMAKER.


### Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., Jan. 14, 1890.

At an election held at the Banking House this day, the following-named Stockholders were elected Directors of this Bank:

| | |
|---|---|
| Pierson Mitchell, | Anthony Swain, |
| Edward Thomas, | Louis A. Hoguet, |
| Elwood Burton, | John P. Agnew, M. D |
| John Burton, | Benj J. Taylor, |
| Geo. A. Shoemaker. | |

At a meeting of the Directors, subsequently held, THOMAS MITCHELL Esq., was unanimously re-elected President.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

### To Rent.

WITH OR WITHOUT POWER, A ROOM in the rear of Pond Street Machine Shop. Apply at S. B. AUDREY & SONS.


## Miscellaneous

# Cheapest Flour and Feed Store in Bucks County.

## NEWLIN HAINES,

### Cor. Mill and Pond Streets,

BRISTOL, PA.

☞Why can we sell Cheaper than other Feed Stores? Because we buy for Cash, and selling for Cash we can afford to sell on a smaller margin. And we do it!

**Look at Our Prices:**

FLOUR, $2.50 per cwt. BUCKWHEAT, $2.50 per cwt. FRESH BRAN, $15.00 per ton. CRACKED CORN, 90c. and 94c. per cwt.

ROCK SALT, COARSE SALT, TABLE SALT.

## Miscellaneous

# ARE YOU ONE OF THEM?

**In 1890**

| | |
|---|---|
| The Home-Seeker | takes 160 FREE ACRES in the famous Milk River Valley of Montana, reached by the MANITOBA RAILWAY. |
| The Health-Seeker | takes the MANITOBA to the lakes and woods of the Northwest, Helena Hot Springs and Broadwater Sanitarium. |
| The Fortune-Seeker | takes the MANITOBA to the glorious opportunities of the Four New States. |
| The Manufacturer | takes the MANITOBA to the Great Falls of the Missouri. |
| The Tourist | takes the MANITOBA through the grandest scenery of America. |
| The Traveler | takes the MANITOBA Palace, Dining and Sleeping Car line to Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and the Pacific Coast. |
| The Teacher | takes the MANITOBA cheap excursions from St. Paul to Lake Minnetonka, the Park Region, the Great Lakes, the Rockies, the National Park, the Pacific Ocean, California and Alaska. |
| Anyone | will receive maps, books and guides of the regions reached by The St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway, by writing to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn. |

Joshua Peirce,
Formerly of Bristol, Pa.

W. D. Rusher, P. O. Address, Box 204 TACOMA, WASH.
Formerly of Minneapolis, Minn.

## Peirce & Rusher, Real Estate & Loan Agts.

936 PACIFIC AVENUE,

TACOMA, WASH., NOV. 25.

Having made the above business connection we are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on real estate in the City of Tacoma, or adjacent farm property in the State of Washington.

Such loans will be made with the utmost care in the selection of securities and regard for the character of the borrower; will run three to five years and bear interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum net to the lender, payable semi-annually. We will accompany each loan with our written agreement to take charge of the collection of interest, when due, and of the principal debt at maturity, without charge for our services.

The State of Washington and the City of Tacoma are being rapidly settled, having doubled their population within the last year, with an enterprising and energetic people engaged in business of all kinds, thus ensuring a prosperous and permanent growth of the city that will make it the metropolis of the great northwest. No better nor safer investment can be had than the securities that we are able to offer, doubly so by the continued increase in value of the property mortgaged. Abstract showing perfect title will be furnished with all loans.

We also invite those who desire to take advantage of the increasing values, by purchase, to entrust their funds to us for investment and we feel confident that we can make selections that will involve no risk and promise a large profit.

PEIRCE & RUSHER.


### AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Bucks County to make and report distribution of the balance of estate in the hands of James Wright and John C. Stuckert administrators of Sarah D. Wright late of the Borough of Bristol, in the County of Bucks, deceased, to and among the parties legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice to all persons interested that he will meet them on Saturday, the fifteenth day of February, 1890, at 10 o'clock A. M. at his office in the said Borough of Bristol, to attend to the duties of his appointment.

ANTHONY SWAIN, Auditor.

BRISTOL, January 21st, 1890.


## Miscellaneous

# Do Not Read This

Now is the Time to Buy Your

# WINTER COAL

Lehigh Coal

Of the Best Quality, and all sizes.

Screened & Picked!

Blacksmith Coal, free from Gas.

*Dry Kindling Wood,*

HARD AND SOFT,

## C. W. PEIRCE,

Cor. Washington and Canal Streets,

BRISTOL, PA.,

☞Near the Rolling Mill.

WHY NOT GIVE SPECTACLES?

THEY ARE THE MOST USEFUL

## Holiday Gifts

you can find. Both the young folk and the old folk can appreciate them.

**HOLIDAY Specialties FOR THE EYES**

In quantities and at prices to suit everybody, at

## M. Zineman & Bro's

**130 S. Ninth St., Philada.**

Almost everybody is thinking of buying something for the Holidays. Our system of taking exact sizes from old glasses enables you to come to us to buy a pair of glasses for father or mother and neither need know anything about it. Goods purchased now will be held until wanted, or if goods do not prove satisfactory we will be glad to exchange them at any time.

### FOR SALE.

ONE OF THE FINEST MEAT AND PROvision stores in Philadelphia for sale, doing over $400 strictly cash trade per week. Sold low on easy terms to quick buyer. Address or call, F. S. WILLIAMS, 888 West College Avenue, Philadelphia.

## Aerated - Bread.

MADE ENTIRELY BY MACHINERY WITHOUT YEAST. NO HAND TOUCHES IT UNTIL BAKED AND READY FOR DELIVERY.

**5 Cents a Loaf.**

PYLE, KNADLER & CO.,

Sole Manufacturers, Philada.

FOR SALE BY THEIR AGENT,

## Phila. Cash Grocery,

Radcliffe and Market, | Bath and Buckley,

Best Bread, Best Butter, and Choicest Meats.

## DR. THEEL

538 NORTH FOURTH STREET, above Vine. Green, Philadelphia, Pa. The only physician whose scientific treatment cures both sexes after Advertising Doctors, Family Physicians and all Sur geons fail.

**Blood Poison, Special Diseases,**

Ulcers, Blotches, Pimples, Kidney, Bladder, Skin, Nervous and Bright's Diseases, Effects of Youthful Errors. Fresh cases from 4 to 10 days. Dangerous and long-standing cases solicited. Don't be MEMBERED by quacks, with their free consultations, guarantees, life elixir swindles and so-called medical books their pretended knowledge and experience of from 15 to 30 years, and treatment, well worded and deceitful advertisements deceive thousands into consulting them. European Hospital and 25 years Genuine Practical Experience. Write or call Dr. Theel's Knowledge, Skill and Ability has been demonstrated by thousands of cures. Hours 9 to 3, 6 to 8. Sundays 10 to 1. Ev'gs 7 to 8. Sat. ev'gs 7 to 9. Dr. Theel. Send for book 'Truth,' the only genuine and reliable medical Treatise on Special and nervous diseases. For References see Wed. & Sat. Phil. Times

AGENTS WANTED. To canvass for the largest, oldest established, BEST KNOWN NURSERY in the country. Most liberal terms. GENEVA NURSERY. Unequaled facilities. Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, NEW YORK.

### FOR SALE.

CHEAP—One eight horse power Engine and one twelve horse power Steam Boiler—both will be put in first-class order. Apply at POND ST. MACHINE SHOP

## Miscellaneous

## HOGUET'S

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

## Pioneer Drug Store!

Nos. 13& 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa.

The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County. (ESTABLISHED IN 1844.) By the present proprietor. A large stock of first class Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.

Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.

☞Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

L. A. HOGUET
Druggist and Pharmacist

## YOUNG'S DRUG STORE,

55 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.

We have on hand a large & well selected stock of

**Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,**

Perfumery & Toilet Articles,

**White Lead, Oils & Varnishes.**

Agent for the sale of Ice & Rawles

**Ready Mixed Paints.**

These Paints are guaranteed to be the best in this market.

We give personal attention to the compounding of Physician's Prescriptions, at all hours, day or night, and guarantee PURITY and ACCURACY always.

## ELEGANT PHOTOGRAPHS

CABINETS $2 PER DOZ.

**Chandler & Scheetz,**

828 ARCH ST.,

1433 CHESTNUT ST.,

Opposite Young Men's Christian Association Building.

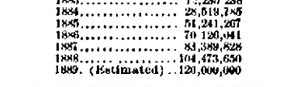
PHILADELPHIA.

STEAMBOAT COLUMBIA,

The Steamer Columbia leaves Bristol for Philadelphia at 7:00 A. M. and Returning leaves Philadelphia at 2 P. M.

Fare 25c. Excursion 40c
Freight carried at low rates.

## WE EXAMINE EYES FREE!



OCULISTS' ORDERS FILLED.

YOU THINK YOUR EYES ARE GOOD! If you have them examined you will probably find that there is something wrong with them, and that glasses will be a great help to you. We use Inimitable "DIAMANTA" lenses, which are made only by us, and recommended by leading Oculists as the best aids to defective vision. Solid Gold Spectacles $3.00; usual price $5.00 Steel Spectacles " 1.50; usual price 2.00 Artificial Eyes inserted 4.00; usual price 10.00

M. ZINEMAN & BRO. OPTICIANS. 130 S. Ninth St. PHILADELPHIA. Between Chestnut and Walnut Streets.


*LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, with its varied and excellent contents, is a library in itself. It was indeed a happy thought to print an entire novel in each number.*

*Not a short novelette, but a long story such as you are used to get in book form and pay from one dollar to one dollar and a half for.*

*Not only that, but with each number you get an abundance of other contributions, which gives you a good magazine besides the novel.*

*It does not follow in old beaten paths,—which is an easy task,—but is perpetually discovering new and pleasant ones, and following them too.*

*The ringing blows which have been struck on the gateway of popular favor have resounded throughout the entire land, and to-day Lippincott's Magazine stands in the front rank of monthly publications, and is the most widely-read-and-talked-of publication of its kind in the world. For full descriptive circulars, address*

*LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, Philadelphia*

*$3.00 per year. 25 cts. single number.*

*The publisher of this paper will receive your subscription.*


## -:DO YOU WANT THE EARTH?:-

—WHEN—

# "The World"

CAN BE HAD FOR $1.

## The New York World

Is the Giant Among Newspapers.

Total Circulation of the 1581 North American Dailies, 1,782,690,000.

Total Circulation of THE WORLD, 1889, [estimated], 240,000,000.

"The World's" one-fifteenth of all Combined.

| | |
|---|---|
| Daily Circulation of 1,580 Newspapers, | 5,372,873 |
| Daily Circulation of THE WORLD, | 340,377 |

### How the World Has Grown:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1882 | 8,151,157 |
| 1883 | 12,295,288 |
| 1884 | 28,619,745 |
| 1885 | 54,241,267 |
| 1886 | 70,126,944 |
| 1887 | 83,599,928 |
| 1888 | 104,473,650 |
| 1889. (Estimated) | 120,000,000 |

## The NEW YORK WEEKLY WORLD

is the Best and Biggest Newspaper on the North American Continent.

A Popular Book published in and given with each issue. ☞Subscription price $1.00 per year of 52 numbers. Six months' subscription, 26 numbers, 50 cents. Three months' subscription, 13 numbers, 25 cents.

# The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1890.


### BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK.—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 4.00, 6.40 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA.—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45 A. M., 4.00, 5.00, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 5.45, 10.00 A. M., 2.45, 6.00 P. M.

NEWTOWN, DOYLESTOWN, &c.—Arrives at 11.30 A. M. Closes at 1.00 P. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c.—Arrives at 10.15 A. M. Close at 11.45 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION.—Arrives at 7.00, 10.15 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE.—Arrives at 10.45 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON.—Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M.

WESTERN.—Arrives at 7.15, 10.00 A. M.

Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturdays, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

### LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

– Council meets next Monday evening.

– Yesterday was as pleasant as a May day.

– The trees in front of the Baptist church have been taken down.

– A larger amount of freight than usual is brought to Bristol by the boats.

—Rev. Mr. Erskine, of Princeton, preached in the Presbyterian church last Sunday.

– There was no money for sale at the Bristol Building Association last Monday evening.

—Dealers in skates, sleds and snow shovels have had no sale for their goods this winter.

—An exchange truly remarks that we have had no winter like this winter since last summer.

—A number of new books have been added to the library of the Presbyterian Sunday-school.

—The temperature this morning in Bristol was 25 degrees colder than twenty-four hours previous.

—The wife of Capt. John T. Riley, councilman from the Third ward, died of typhoid fever on Tuesday evening.

—The spring elections come on the third Tuesday of February. This year it will be the 18th day of the month.

—A man at Chester, Pa., is seeking a divorce from his wife because she danced for joy when he chopped his fingers off.

—Rev. I. W. Goodhue has accepted the call to the First Baptist church of Bristol to take effect on the 1st of April next.

—The steamboat "John A. Warner" has taken the place of the "Columbia" while the latter is undergoing her annual repairs.

—A shoe-trade journal says that the best time to get fitted to shoes is the latter part of the day. The feet then are at their maximum of size and sensitiveness.

—The Democratic Standing Committee meets at Doylestown next Thursday. The members of the Committee residing in Bristol are John C. Stuckert, George P. Hibbs and Thomas Eines.

—Capt. M. V. Marvel, a former resident of Bristol, and a brother-in-law of J. Merrick Brown was killed by being struck by an engine at Waverly, N. J., last Saturday. He was buried at the Methodist graveyard here yesterday afternoon.

—The Gospel Standard, an English Baptist newspaper of very strict tendencies, advertises that "No charge is made for inserting the death of godly persons." Death notices of the ungodly are presumably charged for at regular advertising rates.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol, P. O., February 6, 1890: J. F. Carter, Frank Croughan, Mrs. Dora Crawford, Kimball & Son, Mrs. Thos. McNabb, Miss Jennie Roche, Wm. R. Roberts, Master F. Swain, Mrs. Tomlinson, Mahlon Yardley.

—The ordinance of Baptism will be administered to three or four candidates at the First Baptist Church, on next Sunday evening, by Rev. William H. Conard, former pastor of the church. Rev. I. W. Goodhue will conduct the morning services as usual.

—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bristol Cemetery Company was held at Dr. H. Pursell's office last Saturday afternoon. The financial condition of the Company was reported to be in good condition. A semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent. was declared.

—The respective Girls' Friendly Societies belonging to St. James' church and St. Pauls' Episcopal Mission, gave unusually good entertainments to the public on Monday of this week. Large audiences attended both meetings. The Helping Hand of the Presbyterian church also held their regular meeting on the same evening.

—The clergyman in Massachusetts who recently put a stop to the kissing games which his congregation indulged in at their sociables is suffering a severe martyrdom in consequence. The young folks have nailed up his gate, tied up his door, frightened him when he was returning home on dark nights by firing off revolvers, and have strongly hinted that he had better resign.

—The GAZETTE has made a large addition to its job printing department. The establishment of Harry Chambers, consisting of fifty fonts of serviceable type, a quarter medium Gordon press, racks, cases, electrotypes, &c., has been purchased and removed to this office. With the increased facilities gained we are more fully able than ever to turn out any class of printing to suit the tastes of our customers.

—A thief entered the house of Mrs. Opdyke on Radcliffe street on Tuesday evening through the second story back window while the family were down stairs. About half past nine o'clock the servant started for her room when she noticed through the open doorway some clothing on the floor. She entered the room just as the thief was making his exit through the window without taking any booty with him. The police were notified but the man made good his escape.

—The rates of School and Borough taxes in the Boroughs of this county are as follows:

| District. | School. | Borough. |
|---|---|---|
| Bristol, | 50 | 50 |
| Morrisville, | 50 | 45 |
| New Hope, | 70 | 35 |
| Doylestown, | 40 | 80 |
| Newtown, | 35 | 20 |
| Sellersville, | 40 | 30 |
| Quakertown, | 40 | 30 |
| Hulmeville, | 20 | 35 |
| Perkasie, | 20 | 25 |
| Langhorne, | 17½ | 30 |

The highest borough tax is paid by Bristol, and the highest school tax by New Hope.

—Mr. Charles W. Peirce, one of Bristol's most prominent citizens, is lying at death's door. The physicians have given up all hopes of his recovery. He has been suffering with an affection of the brain, complicated with a disease of the kidneys. He is at his sisters' residence in West Philadelphia, where a few days ago he went in order to have the best medical attendance to be had in the city. Mr. Peirce will be greatly missed in Bristol, where he has made his home for many years. His kindly sympathy, rugged honesty and devotion to duty endeared him to his associates and won the respect of all who knew him.

—The Helene Adell Company will begin a week's engagement at the Bristol Opera House commencing on Monday next with the thrilling three-act drama entitled "A Night in Rome." The repertoire of the company embraces the following plays "The New Magdalen," "Moths," "As in a Looking-Glass," "L' Article 47" and "Pink Dominoes." The Company is said to be an excellent one and well worthy of the patronage of the theatre going public. By special arrangement with the management of Miss Adell the prices of admission have been reduced to 10, 20 and 30 cents. Reserved seat tickets can now be procured at the Bristol News Agency.

—Mrs. Laura Johns, of Kansas, a fluent and forcible speaker, will lecture under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., in the Baptist church, on Monday evening, the 10th inst., at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited to embrace this rare opportunity to hear the true prospect of the cause in the native State of the West.

Mrs. Johns' address was extremely interesting. She has not only the flow of language popularly attributed to her sex, but a wonderful memory for facts and figures.—Democrat, Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Johns, of Kansas, is a rapid, easy, logical speaker. Her voice is very light, but is heard in every part of the great auditorium.—Washington (D. C.) Star.

—The GAZETTE has always been in favor of a liberal tax rate, one that would give ample funds to the local government for the purposes of paying for solid improvements to the Borough. It objected, and continues to object, to having the hands of the Borough Council tied for lack of sufficient means to properly conduct the affairs of the town. It was, and is now, in favor of good streets, sufficient police, plenty of light, and an abundance of water, and of the raising by taxation of the money to pay for these things. In instances where an unusual amount of money was wanted for some specific purpose for the benefit of the town, the GAZETTE always inclined towards its being raised.

The GAZETTE has not receded from the position it has heretofore held. It still advocates the adoption of a liberal tax rate. Forty cents on the one hundred dollars is a liberal rate. It is equal to eighty cents a few years ago. The valuation is practically doubled and half the rate costs the tax-payer just as much now as double the present rate would then. It is sufficient unless some extraordinary expenditures are to be provided for. Nothing of that kind is seriously talked of this year. If what are termed "permanent improvements" are to be made upon the streets, if new streets are to be opened and graded, if public buildings are to be erected, or other methods of disbursing the funds with a free hand are to be employed, the cost of the same would properly be provided for by an increased rate. In such cases the people should be permitted to decide beforehand whether the improvements contemplated were desirable or not. Those that pay should not be saddled with a debt the incurring of which they might disapprove. Councilmen should be chosen with reference to their views upon this subject. If the people want extra improvements made this year Council should know it, and if they do not Council should obey their wishes. They are the servants of the people.

### THE ADULTERATION OF COFFEE.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The recent arrest of several business men in Burlington, N. J., recalls the fact that the adulteration of food is becoming much too common. Yet the public places a premium on such work by the avidity with which they seek "cheap" goods. The adulteration of coffee is not new, but the mixture now used for such purposes is of recent invention. While perhaps it is perfectly harmless, yet it reduces the value of coffee to such an extent that when mixed, as is usually the case in the proportion of two-fifths of adulteration to three-fifths of coffee, there is a handsome profit in such mixture at twenty-five cents per pound. The grade usually so "doctored" is cheap Rio. The adulteration, while somewhat resembling coffee, can be readily recognized. It is in small grains and slightly darker in color than the genuine. Taken by itself it has the odor of molasses. While coffee has a portion of the hull in the split of the grain this has none, the indenture being more open with rounding sides. As this bogus mixture may possibly reach Bristol, I send you this description for the benefit of your readers. X. Y. Z.


### A New Departure

from all the old established conditions on which proprietary medicines are sold, has been made by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., who having for many years observed the thousands of marvelous cures of liver, blood and lung diseases effected by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, now feel warranted in selling this wonderful medicine (as they are doing through druggists) under a positive guarantee that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all humors or impurities of the blood, from whatever cause arising; as eruptions, blotches, pimples, old sores and scrofulous affections. It is equally efficacious in bilious disorders, indigestion or dyspepsia and chronic catarrh in the head, bronchial, throat and lung affections, accompanied by lingering coughs.


### GLEANINGS.

—There was another big cave-in of the earth's surface over in Nottingham mine at Wilkesbarre a few evenings ago. Ten acres of ground went down several feet.

—Hanna E. Holcomb, of Newtown, has received and accepted the appointment of the vice-president for Bucks county of the Pennsylvania Woman's Suffrage Association.

—The Philadelphia gun club, not satisfied with Judge Yerkes' opinion in the matter of the shooting of live pigeons for sport being decided "cruelty to animals," have decided to appeal to the Supreme Court.

—Thomas Foulke, an approved minister of the Society of Friends, and a descendant of one of the earliest settlers at Gwynedd, Montgomery county died in the city of New York January 25th, in his 75th year.

—Senator Quay has introduced a bill to bridge the Delaware, at Philadelphia, the corporation to be called the Philadelphia and Camden bridge company; capital $2,000,000, with privelege to increase to $6,000,000.

—The King of Siam is about to send five boys to the United States to be educated at his own expense. The boys are to be placed in charge of an American missionary, and will probably be sent to school in Pennsylvania.

—The following quaint epitaph on husband and wife—the husband having died first—is to be seen in one of the Parisian cemeteries: "I am anxiously awaiting you.—A. D. 1827." "Here I am.—A. D. 1867." The good lady had taken her time about it.

—Miss Ellen Zimmerman, living near Pottsville, was siezed with a severe attack of the grip, but she recovered. She then predicted that she would die, naming the hour of her dissolution. Three days later she was a corpse, dying at the hour she had named.

—The keel of what will be the largest sailing vessel in the world has just been laid in one of the shipyards of the Clyde. She will be 9,000 tons, over 350 feet long, and will carry on her five masts a spread of canvas that would capsize Noah's ark.

—The bill to discontinue the coinage of nickle three-cent pieces, if it shall pass, will seriously incommode many persons who have been in the habit of having all the comfort and dignity of dime givers at church collections at one-third the usual rates.

—The safeguards with which Hebrews surround the selection and slaughter of cattle to be used for food might be profitably imitated by people not of their faith. There is little danger of disease or tainted meat finding its way into an orthodox Jewish family.

—Jacob Horn, an old veteran, dropped dead on his farm near Hazleton, a few days ago. An autopsy was made, which showed that the heart was developed to four times its normal size and that it had become a hard cartilaginous-like body and had grown fast to its walls.

—Shortly an interesting monument will be erected by the Pennsylvania railroad company near Bordentown to designate the location of the first mile of railroad laid in New Jersey. The original spikes and plate of the railroad have been carefully preserved and form a portion of the monument.

—After the lamentable experience of this country, it is interesting to know that there is a part of the world where the buffalo is is not only not dying out, but increasing in numbers. Vast herds of these animals are running wild over certain districts of northern Australia. The animals are said to be massive and well grown, with splendid horns. The first buffaloes were landed at Port Essington, North Australia, about the year 1829.

—A peculiar death occured at the house of Charles Maltby, in the suburbs of Plainfield, New Jersey, several days ago. George Robinson, a lad employed to assist Mr. Maltby's gardener, entered the butler's store-room soon after dinner and fed himself on dried prunes. He then drank largely of water. In a short time it is related, that he began to suffer excruciating pains, which medical skill could not lessen, and within an hour after physicians had been summoned he was dead.

—The United States engineers report that at Paducah, Ky., the point has been washed away by the combined currents of the Ohio and Tennessee Rivers until the two streams are separated by a narrow strip of land not more than ten feet in width, which will possibly disappear when the water recedes, as caving banks always follow a falling river. It is also reported that unless something be done at once the Ohio will be turned into the Tennessee, thus leaving the town of Paducah on an island.

—The smallest town in the world to support a newspaper is Orando, in the Big Bend country, Oregon. There are three houses in town and eight inhabitants; four men, three women, and a little girl, yet the News is published every week. The compositor on the News "keeps batch" in the little room occupied by the type, cases, and a six column army press. A kitchen table is used for an "imposing stone," and the cook stove serves to warm the office and fry the bacon for both editor and printer.

—"What should be the age of a bride?" a question that is being discussed in the New York World, was recently asked Mrs. Harrison, and she replied: "I think the proper age to marry should be twenty-five. As a rule, a woman is married two-thirds of her life, and she can easily lend two or three out of those years to what ought to be a happy period with every girl, the years between school days and marriage. I married when twenty, but in those days a girl's education was finished at sixteen or seventeen, and there was so little for her to do as compared with the present."

—The fungus found on the front of brown-stone houses in New York, and which caused some alarm, has been analyzed by Chemist Martin, of the Board of Health. He reports: "I found that it is nothing more than a fungus growth reported in the Journal of Microscopy of 1887, common to the north side of trees. Street dust is blown into brown-stone crevices and the growth is propagated by warm and moist weather, such as we have been having. I cannot discover any connection between the fungi and the disease known as the 'grip,' and don't believe there is any. It is not a difficult matter to remove the growth, and if allowed to remain it will not cause material damage.


*THE BREATH of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which in its turn has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

—Joseph P. Murphy, the woolen manufacturer, whose large mills are located at Fourth and Cumberland streets, Philadelphia, made a general assignment on Tuesday, to Hugh J. Hamill and John J. MacDonald. At the same time Bridget and Hugh Hamill, trading as B. Hamill & Co., made a general assignment to David Scannel. The latter firm is a woolen yarn manufacturer, both firms being closely identified in business and financial relations. Mr. Murphy employs about 800 hands, and his mill was in full operation. It is five stories in height and is owned by Mr. Murphy and has but a slight incumbence. The assets and liabilities of the two concerns are not definitely known, but Mr. Murphy's indebtedness is placed at about $500,000. The failure is attributed to dullness in this line of trade, too great extension of the business in proportion to the capital at Mr. Murphy's command and his failure to obtain further advances.

*Economy and strength are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, the only medicine of which "100 Doses One Dollar" is true.

*Chilliness, dizziness, pains in the side and back, sleepiness, listlessness—in a word, a general torpor of the system—all these clearly indicate liver disease. Use Laxador in time and be cured. Sold everywhere. Price only 25 cents a package.

Preserve your Baby's health by promptly administering Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for the ills of diseases early childhood. Price 25 cents a bottle.


—The Washington home of Hon. Benj F. Tracy, secretary of the navy, was burned at an early hour on Monday morning. Mrs. Tracy and her daughter, Miss Mary Tracy, and their French ladies' maid lost their lives. Mr. Tracy was rescued in an unconscious condition, but will recover. Mrs. Wilmerdine the eldest daughter of the Secretary, with her little daughter, saved themselves by jumping from the second-story window, and were injured, though not seriously. The fire is thought to have been caused by a defective flue.

—Mrs. Tracy and her daughter Mary were buried yesterday in Rock Creek Cemetery, Washington. The funeral services were held in the east room of the White House, and were largely attended by distinguished people. The bodies were placed in the vault to await final disposition.

—The Art Amateur continues to justify the high reputation it has won for itself as an authority in art matters, as well as an instructor in art. The February number is noticeable not only for its literary excellence but also for its 2 colored supplement plates, either of which alone is worth much more than the price of the magazine. We foresee a wide popularity for both the studies—the one a "Cat Sleeping," the other "Crocus Beds in Early Spring. Indeed we know of no more desirable addition to the literature of the home than this magazine, which as full of varied and interesting information on all matters pertaining to the decoration of the house, as well as to the practice of art, and which no one who wishes to become proficient in art-needle work, wood-carving, oil, water or china painting, brass hammering, or book and magazine illustrating, can afford to be without. Price $4.00 a year. Single copies, 35 cents Montague Marks Publisher, 23 Union Square.


*Diseases, desperate grown, by desperate appliances are relieved, or not at all." The point of wisdom is to check them before they reach so far by buying a bottle of Salvation Oil. Price 25 cents.

"Consipracies no sooner should be formed than executed," and a cold should no sooner be taken, than a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup should be bought and used according to the directions.

### Communion Wine.

Physicians who have used Speer's Port Grape Wine, of New Jersey, and have applied to it the strictest test, pronounce it be strictly pure and rich body and recommend it to the aged and infirm, and for general use where wine is desirable, as the most reliable of wines to be had. Mr. Speer also preserves the Grape Juice fresh and sweet just as it runs from the press, not by the use of spirits, but by electricity extracting the fermenting principles from the ripe grapes when mashed; it is called Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice. For sale by druggist.

### To Nervous Men.

If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaid Belt and Appliances, and their charming effects upon the nervous debilitated system, and how they will quickly restore you to vigor, manhood and health. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on a trail.

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

### A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why, when a sample bottle is gladly given to you free by any druggist, and the large size costs only 50c and $1.00.

### Card of Thanks

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily from those who have been cured by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

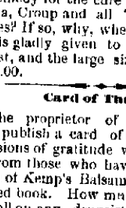
Paint Brushes of every size and price, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

### A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.


## New Advertisements.


ROYAL




BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall street, New York City.

Bristol Opera House.

ONE ENTIRE WEEK.

BEGINNING

Monday, February 10, 1890.

Miss Helene Adell

SUPPORTED BY

MR. FRANK MONROE,

AND HER

METROPOLITAN COMPANY,

IN A GRAND REPERTORIE,

—AT—

People's Popular Prices, 10, 20, and 30 Cents.

OUR MOTTO:—"Better play to packed houses at popular prices, than to empty seats at high prices."

## Miscellaneous

Mrs. B. A. Stearns,

Inventor and Proprietor of

World Renowned Diagram and System for Cutting Ladies and Childrens Garments.

—: Boston Dress Cutting School, :—

BOSTON, MASS.

☞By this System Ladies can CUT and FIT their own and Children's Dresses.

Diagrams with Book containing Special Instructions with Paper Pattern giving written directions sent. Also, answers to any questions on the same on receipt of six dollars, ($6.) Address all orders

MRS. B. A. STEARNS,

Boston Dress Cutting School,

37 Winter St., BOSTON, MASS.


No. 717.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

## Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

At Bristol, in the State of Penna., at the close of business, Dec. 11th, 1889.

RESOURCES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | $376,209 66 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | 40,000 00 |
| Stocks, securities, judgments, claims, | 68,491 93 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 68,612 84 |
| Due from other National Banks | 9,511 41 |
| Real estate, furniture, and fixtures | 9,500 00 |
| Current expenses and taxes paid | 563 34 |
| Checks and other cash items | 1,710 27 |
| Bills of other Banks | 810 00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies | 68 |
| Specie | 17,189 00 |
| Legal tender notes | 20,000 00 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation) | 1,800 00 |
| TOTAL | $608,398 54 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $ 92,220 00 |
| Surplus fund | 95,000 00 |
| Undivided profits | 7,384 97 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | 28,340 00 |
| Dividends unpaid | 894 00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 340,581 28 |
| Due to other National Banks | 35,832 81 |
| Due to State Banks and bankers | 2,378 78 |
| TOTAL | $608,398 54 |

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss

I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 14th day of December, 1889.

W. H. BOOZ, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:

PIERSON MITCHELL, ANTHONY SWAIN, L. A. HOGUET, } Directors


## THE COURT GAZETTE

Published daily every first week of Court at Doylestown. Opinions of the Court and correct reports of all proceedings in the several Courts of the County. **Only 50 cents per annum** or 15 cents for one term. Subscription payable in advance. Advertising rates reasonable. Next term of Court begins on Monday, January 27th.

B. McGINTY,

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS,

Doylestown, Pa.

## A BARGAIN.

FOR SALE, RENT OR EXCHANGE, AT Stockton, N. J., a sawmill, 2 dwellings, 2 barns, office, 1¼ acres on Delaware river.

ELLWOOD ALLEN,

Richmond and York Sts., Philadelphia.

## THE HOTEL EASTMAN,

HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

The largest and finest **RESORT HOTEL** in America, with the finest Bath Houses in the world connected, will open (under management of O. G. BARNES, of White Mountain Hotels) for season of 1890, January 15th. Tickets should be bought via. St. Louis and Iron Mountain & Southern R. R.

### Burton's Stage Line

CONTINUES TO BE WELL PATRONIZED It meets all trains at the P. R. R. Station and the 4 and 8 o'clock boat, and will carry passengers to all parts of the town. Orders left at the Telephone office, Depot, or at the Stables, on Wood street, near Mill, will receive attention.

JOSEPH BURTON.

### WANTED.

$3,000 ON FIRST MORTGAGE, ON Property near Bristol. Address G. W. COULSTON, 1022 Sydenham St., Philadelphia.

### WANTED.

$1,000 AT 5 PER CENT. FOR A TERM of years, secured by first mortgage on property in Falls township. Apply to "Gazette" office, Bristol, Pa.


## Legal Advertisements

### ESTATE NOTICE.

*Estate of CATHARINE DOUGHERTY, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased.*

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

BERNARD J. MURRAY,

Administrator c. t. a. durante minoritate, or A. WEIR GILKESON, Atty.

### ESTATE NOTICE.

*Estate of JOHN D. DETLEFSON, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.*

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

SUSAN G. DETLEFSON,

or B. F. & A. W. GILKESON & W. S. WRIGHT, Attys. Executrix.

### ESTATE NOTICE.

*Estate of DENNIS CALLAHAN, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.*

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

MARGARET CALLAHAN,

Administratrix.

or A. WEIR GILKESON, her Attorney.

### ESTATE NOTICE.

*Estate of ELLEN DOUGHERTY, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased.*

LETTERS testamentary on above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to

HUGH McGINLEY,

Executor.

or A. WEIR GILKESON, his Attorney.

### ESTATE NOTICE

*Estate of CARLIN J. HAMBLETON, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.*

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

GEORGE BOOTH, Executor.

or ANTHONY SWAIN, his Attorney.

BRISTOL, January 21st, 1890.

### ESTATE NOTICE.

*Estate of OLIVER COPE, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.*

ALL PERSONS indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Executor.


## Bristol Advertisements

Miss M. G. Paxson,

PORTRAIT ARTIST,

TEACHER of DRAWING—Illustrations, Designs, Sketches.

Radcliffe Street, above Walnut,

BRISTOL, PA.

Charles Guyon,

GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!

—AND—

Hard Wood Finisher,

Washington St., next to School House,

BRISTOL, PA.

FRED. B. BOOZ,

—DEALER IN—

FINE GROCERIES, FRUITS, AND PROVISIONS,

A specialty in

TEAS AND COFFEES.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

COR. RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

☞Your trade is solicited.

James Warden,

DEALER IN

Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, &c.

Cor. PENN AND POND STS., BRISTOL, PA.

J. D. LOWDEN,

No. 50 Mill Street, Bristol,

HAS THE FINEST STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &c.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

CHAS. WEEKS,

—DEALER IN—

Pure Lehigh Coal,

Lime, Sand, Stone, Wood, &c.,

OFFICE—Mill Street, above Radcliffe Street, Bristol, Pa.

Your trade is solicited.

MRS. JOHN HEAD,

No. 15 Bath St., Bristol.

Dressmaking, Plain Sewing, and Children's Clothes.

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

WILLIAM TERNESON,

Manufacturer & dealer in

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine *Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,*

Cor. Mill and Pond Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3 Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

JOHN NIMON,

DEALER IN FINE

Groceries, Provisions, Fruit & Vegetables,

FRESH DAILY.

My Teas and Coffees are the Best.

COR. WOOD AND WASHINGTON STREETS.

SAMUEL SCOTT,

THE MILL STREET GROCERY!

74 MILL STREET,

WHERE WILL BE FOUND

Provisions, Fruits, Nuts, Etc:

OF ALL KINDS,

And as Cheap as will be found in Bristol.

C. F. HERRMANN,

—DEALER IN—

FURNITURE, CARPETS, AND WINDOW SHADES.

Goods sold on Easy Payments.

UPHOLSTERING, FURNITURE REPAIRED

Radcliffe St., opposite B. F. Gilkeson's office, Bristol, Pa.

JAS. M. RANDALL,

—PRACTICAL—

*** Horse-Shoer and General Blacksmith ***

OTTER STREET, BRISTOL.

Horses Shod in a First-class manner, so as to prevent cutting.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

Filling. Handsome Artifical Teeth. Cleaning.

DR. G. W. ADAMS,

DENTIST,

BRISTOL, PA.

Extracting Without Pain.

Philadelphia Cash Grocery

AND CHICAGO BEEF MARKET,

Radcliffe & Market Sts., Bath & Buckley Sts. Bristol, and Second & Furman and Hudson and Mott Sts., Trenton, N. J.

FOUR STORES!

Immense quantities of goods bought for w prices, for cash, and will be sold at correspondingly low rates.

Choice Roast, 10c. per lb. up.

Choice Steak, 12c. up. Stewing Meat, 4, 6, 8, 10

Gilt Edge Butter, 25c. per lb.

BURTON'S EXPRESS.

JOSHUA BURTON

is at all times prepared to do jobs of

HAULING

of every description, and at prices to suit the times.

Furniture handled with care.

Orders left at Kelley's Cigar Store, No. 68 Mill street, will receive prompt attention.

TAKE NOTICE.

You will save 10 per cent. in buying your Flour and Feed at Haines' New Store. An excellent quality of Flour at $2.50 cwt. Special quotations on feed by the ton.

NEWLIN HAINES,

Mill and Pond Streets.

NOTICE!

HAVING BOUGHT the PUMP BUSINESS of William Booz, I am prepared to set Pumps and repair them. All orders left next to Charles Peirce's coal office, or 27 Dorrance St., will be promptly attended to.

ISAAC GROSS.

FOR SALE.

A VERY DESIRABLE RESIDENCE ON Radcliffe Street. Brick house, nine rooms, in excellent repair; gas and water. Apply to

C. H. FENTON,

Corner Mill and Cedar Sts., Bristol.

FOR SALE.

GOOD WILL AND FIXTURES OF A TEMperance Hotel, centrally located; 22 bedrooms, large dining, sitting, family bath and wash rooms. Yard and stabling for 35 horses. A well established business to be sold for satisfactory reasons. Apply to DEACON & FRY, No. 346 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia.

## Miscellaneous

AT YOUR SERVICE

With the best line of Overcoats in Philadelphia for Men, Youths and Children. No matter what kind of an Overcoat you want you will find it here, made in our well-known reliable way at the lowest prices.

A. C. Yates & Co.

Ledger Building,

SIXTH AND CHESTNUT.

GALLERY RE-OPENED.

Having leased the Photograph Gallery, at the corner of Mill and Pond Streets, Bristol,

BOSTWICK'S BUILDING,

I am prepared to make every kind of Picture known to the art, from a Tin-type to a Pastelle,

CRAYONS A SPECIALTY.

Tin-types as low as 8 for 50 cents.
Cabinet Photos, $3 a dozen—all styles.
Crayons, from $10 up.

To ADD to my business
We must SUBTRACT from your pockets
To MULTIPLY your faces
To DIVIDE among your friends.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Strict Attention paid to the Babies.

E. R. McKEAN, Late of Phila.

FOR 1890

Consider SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE when you are deciding upon youa reading matter for next season. The subscription rate is low—$3.00 a year.

The standard of the Magazine is high,
Its spirit progressive,
The illustrations are interesting and of the best.

There is not space here to give even a summary of the features to appear next year, but among other things there will be a **NEW DEPARTMENT** and **ADDITIONAL PAGES**, and groups of illustrated articles will be devoted to the following subjects:

African Exploration and Travel,
Life on a Modern War Ship (3 articles),
Homes in City, Suburb, and Country,
Providing Homes through Building Associations,
The Citizen's Rights,
Electricity in the Household,
Ericsson, the Inventor, by his Authorized Biographer,
Hunting,
Humorous Artists, American and Foreign.

There will be 3 serials.
Robert Louis Stevenson will contribute in 1890.

Each subject, and there will be a great variety this year, will be treated by writers most competent to speak with authority and with interest. Readers who are interested are urged to send for a prospectus.

25 cents a number; $1.00 for 4 months.

Chas. Scribner's Sons, 743 Broadway, N. Y.

WM. H. J. WILSON,

Successor to H. A. Bradfield,

33 MILL STREET,

—DEALER IN—

STATIONERY and MUSIC GOODS,

Calls the attention of the Public to the fact that he has just received a Large and Handsome Assortment of

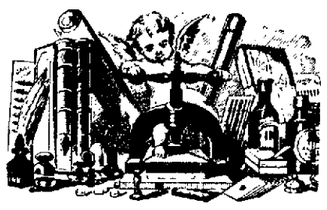
VALENTINES,

—Ranging in Price from 1 cent up to $2.50.—

☞ I have on hand a Fine Assortment of small Musical Instruments, consisting of

MUSIC BOXES,
GUITARS, BONES,
BANJOS,
DRUMS, VIOLINS,
ACCORDEONS,
HARMONICAS,

This Stock is unequaled in the county. A new selection of Popular Music, consisting of Instrumental and Vocal Folios.



Also, a Fine Line of

Albums, Dressing and Toilet Cases, Manicure Sets, Shaving Sets, Work Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Cuff and Collar Boxes, Pocket Books, Fine Cutlery, Cigar Cases, Silverware.

My Stock of Stationery is Full & Complete.

Artists' Materials of all kinds always on hand.

Folding Dictionary Stands and Nickel-Plated Music Stands. Books, Toys and Games for the Children.

In connection with my establishment I have opened a Musical Bureau, and will furnish talent for Church Entertainments and Societies, and arrange for benefits on easy terms.

Wm. H. J. Wilson,

33 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.



NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

### LONELINESS.

"Mid din of tinkling cymbals, sounding brass,
And all the prideful noise of gain and strife,
Man walks alone—whose days are as the grass—
Unknown, alike through joy, or woe of life.
Not even thou, the dearest, sweetheart, wife,
Canst hope to penetrate one little space,
Not even thou!—though sorrow, like a knife,
Doth mark the failure of thy woman's grace.
O Christ, thou knowest what the soul hides deep,
Thou who didst tread the wine press and alone,
Thou knowest—when the chilling shadows creep
And lie upon the heart like weight of stone—
What brings the weariness that doth oppress,
Whence comes, alas! that awful loneliness.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## MY FIRST LOVE AND LAST.

The evil germ had been developing in my morbidly excited mind for months. Mine is a wayward but not an impulsive temperament. There are persons, situated as I was, who would have sought death at once, either by the quick process of blowing out their brains or by the more refined euthanasia of **an overdose of chloral**. There are persons who do so every day. But although I had fully determined to end my life by my own act, I was haunted by a curious desire to effect what I then regarded as a desideratum in some notable way. I was possessed by a hankering to make a "brilliant finish." You are right. I had been frequenting race meetings and backing my fancy pretty freely, with the usual result that I had lost money; but it was not that which impelled me to fade de so. There is another passion which is even stronger than that of gambling—the master passion of love. And I was the victim of an unrequited attachment. I took to the turf simply to dispel the abiding grief which had fallen like a cloud upon my career. In the words of the Irish poet, "Sorrow" had, indeed, "my young days shaded."

Few who have watched the bright, active lad with ruddy cheeks who wielded the bat or hunted the leather in the Dulwich playing fields seven years before would recognize him in the spare, pale, woe begone man of lack luster eye and flaccid muscle who stood in the queue attending the combalunier lift at the west corner of the Eiffel tower on a sunny morning last August. At last I had solved the problem which had been vexing me. I had hit upon the plan of throwing myself off the top platform of the loftiest structure in the nation. That would be something unique; my body would be so disfigured by the fall that identification would be impossible; death would be instantaneous—almost painless. I calculated that the breath would have left me before I touched the soil.

This cold, almost mathematical, weighing of the circumstances of my proposed dissolution may strike the reader as unnatural. I assure him it is not so. There is method in madness, and the suicide is under the spell of a very terrible form of mania. The suicide should not be abhorred as a criminal, but compassionated as a martyr to mental disease. Thank goodness the days are passed when an unpitying world buried him at a cross roads at night, and drove a stake through his dishonored corpse. At least I shall be spared that indignity. I had thought over these things as I purchased my ticket, waited my turn, stepped into the lift, and glided up the inclined plane to the first platform.

How spacious and beautiful the view from this vantage point! What a diversified chart of city and country beneath, watered by a meandering Seine, and ringed by such a framework of hill and grove, field and vineyard! This earth, after all, is fair to gaze upon, and would be tolerable to exist in, if one were only happy. How fresh the air! There is almost an exhilaration in breathing it. But I must not falter. I should be above these weaknesses. The die is cast. I have burned my boats. I cannot go back from my resolution. My tongue is hot, my palate parched. I am thirsty. There are four restaurants here; a Russian—I don't like Russians; a Flemish—ugh! they are coarse; Brebant's—too dear, and even would be suicides must be economic; Spiers and Pond's—that is more like home; and as this is to be my last drink on this sublunar sphere, let it be an English one drawn by English hands. How the glass of cool, bitter ale sparkles as held to the light; how tempting when the clear amber of the liquid reveals itself transparent; and how attractive the mantling crown of beady foam!

I must buy a ticket for the ascension to the second platform, for we mount by stages. Singular, that when such observations should momentarily have less hold upon my interest, I remark that this lift is upon the hydraulic principle. This second platform is nigh 400 feet above the level of the Champ de Mars; the view is wider but less animated, the streets merge, the river is a slender, sinuous tape, the hills flatten out, the palace of Versailles peeps from behind a curtain of verdure. There is the inevitable luncheon bar here—how gross mortals will gorge!—not far from it the office of the aerial Figaro. A sunburnt, broad shouldered young fellow with curly black hair is writing his name on the register of those who have ascended thus far, kept by the newspaper people. As he finishes with a flourish and a laugh, an elegantly proportioned girl beside him—her dress of blue serge, trimmed with white cashmere and surmounted by a sailor hat proclaims her no Frenchwoman—murmurs, "How ridiculous!" and releases a silvery rill of laughter. There is a peculiarity in the intonation that wakes half forgotten souvenirs.

"Well, old gal," he says, "as you won't come any higher, just hang about here while I go aloft."

As I leant over the register I noticed among the list of grandees and generals with the no biliary particle the signature "Rear Admiral Flapdingle." One of those vulgar Americans, I suppose. Still, as I, too, had to climb to the next platform for private reasons, and there was but one lift—vertical now—I perforce would have to put up with his society. We are elevated in a big box fitting into a square cage, and when we are about half way, our jerky motion is arrested, and we change into another box which conveys us to our journey's summit. Here I am quite 900 feet from the ground. I knit my brow, clinch my teeth and brace my limbs. Courage for the ultimate leap which is to free me from the trammels of a selfish, deceitful generation, the sordid ills of a base humanity.

Horror! Wicked, malicious Eiffel! I cannot realize the ambition that fires my soul. The upper portion of the inclosure of the platform is hedged with plates of thick glass. There is a corkscrew staircase to the roof which leads to the belvedere above. Would it be possible! The hope is abandoned before it is well entertained. Baulked again. It is private. What shall I do? Descend and lie down before a train of the Decauville railway, or drown myself in a basin of the luminous fountains! Suddenly I am violently slapped on the back, and a breezy voice addresses me. It is Rear Admiral Flapdingle. He is aggressively healthy and insultingly familiar.

"Hallo! stick in the mud, is it yourself is in it. What have you been up to? You look white and thin, a regular church yard deserter."

"You have the advantage of me, sir."

"No I haven't—at least I have, but I shan't keep it long. Look at me again."

"I fail to recognize you."

"Unless I'm very much mistaken I recog nize you, Master Willie Piercy. Do you recollect Dulwich?"

"That is my name, and I do recollect Dulwich; but I can't bring you to mind."

"Well, you are an old duffer! Don't you remember Tom Bullamy?"

It was a dear college chum who had been my partner in a study of the menagerie behind the Greyhound, had been my colleague in the Ingoldsby dramatic club, my comrade in many a wild prank. It was her brother.

"Dear me!" I said, "how brown you have got! Where have you been? I haven't seen you for ages! How are you getting on!"

"None better, my hearty. I've been at sea, and at this present I am purser of the transatlantic liner, the City of Chicago. But, I say, I can't congratulate you on your good looks. You are as miserable in the face as if you were going to commit suicide."

Tom was a rattle; and he did rattle on, never waiting for a reply.

"Jolly old lighthouse this—we're at a famous altitude; 'tis just like the crow's nest of a whaler—Forth bridge a bigger machine, though—Have had such a disappointment"—(I, too, had my disappointment)—"got one of the Inman flags stowed away in my small clothes, and meant to have hoisted it over the trisolor just for a lark—no chance, though."

A series of guttural grunts rent the air, and out of the lift which succeeded ours tumbled a mob of copper colored, high cheeked braves, a contingent from the Wild west encampment.

"We're in luck," said Tom. "There's Maj. Burke, Arizona John, and hi! my conscience! Rocky Bear, Lone Eye, Scarce-the-wind, Blue Rainbow, Kills Knickward—the whole bollin' 'em. They came across with a pal of mine."

Maj. Burke shook hands warmly with Bullamy, and congratulated him on his presence there at that particular hour. Edison, he said, was on the tower with the son of the president of the United States and a party, and they were going up to Eiffel's private apartment, where they were to have a high old time of it. If we waited, he would take us under his wing. By the next lift the great man arrived, and the savages of Col. Cody's troop received him with a species of war whoop strangled in the birth, and slapping of their distended cheeks, which, it appears, is the red Indian equivalent for "hurroo!" Then the company—and we with them—went to an upper room, where the phonograph was turned on, and astonished us with recitations, a flute solo borrowed from Mr. John Radcliffe, a violin performance from Mr. Corrodus and a charming song repeated from Mlle. Leroux. We were hospitably treated by M. Salles, son-in-law to M. Eiffel; and we descended together to the second platform, the great man having expressed a wish to visit The Figaro office. On the route Tom Bullamy abruptly asked me was I married.

"No," I answered; "I never loved but once; my first love shall be my last."

"Don't be so dramatic," he said. "This is not an Ingoldsby show. Why didn't you marry the girl? You know, Willie, she was awful spoons on you, and it was a confounded shame for you to have jilted her as you did."

"What!" exclaimed I. "Did Maude really love me? Are you serious in what you say? This is no joking matter. I beg of you, do not deceive me."

"Love you, you absurd donkey? She worshiped the very ground you trod on!"

"Then why did she answer 'No' when I put her a certain question that night on Denmark hill? Ah, Tom, Tom, you don't understand women."

"You mean that she 'gave you the mitten,' as the Americans say?"

"She rejected my suit if that is what you are driving at. There was a rival, believe me, and he was preferred."

"That, I am sure, was not the case."

"What of the sandy whiskered gentleman who accompanied her to the Savoy church the following Sunday, who took her to Brock's fireworks at the Crystal palace—in fact, who escorted her like a shadow for weeks! I could not bear it, and sought destruction in travel."

Tom burst into a perfect tempest howl of laughing. "Othello," he exclaimed, "by all that is lovely! Why, that was Cousin Goldfinch from Faversham, the best fellow alive, a married man. But Maude cannot have been in earnest in rejecting you. From what I hear she was fretting for months after you disappeared."

"Is she married?" I timidly inquired.

"No; nor promised. I'm afraid if Prince Charming does not come shortly she will be tempted to turn nursing sister, or do something desperate. But, I say, Willie, is it true that you have been doing desperate things yourself? They do report that you are a regular Benson—have run a rig on the turf and been hard hit—dropped a pot of money."

"Everybody who has ever risked a sou and lost it pretends that he has dropped a pot of money. I happy to tell you that, as far as I am concerned, it is a gross exaggeration. I have got back all I sunk, and a bit over. I was on Mousset's mount for the Auteuil steeplechase, and was lucky on the grand prix day; but no more racing for me."

"I am glad of that, and so will the mater be. She would never consent to Maude's wedding a sport."

"And Maude herself, do you think she loves me still?"

By this we had arrived at the second platform. "There she is," said Tom. "You had better ask her yourself."

"Suffice it that we flushed, grasped hands and before our tongues could articulate, our eyes had come to an understanding.

"How could you be so cruel?" I said reproachfully.

"Ah! Willie, I thought you had more common sense than to imagine when a maiden said 'No' she could mean anything else but 'yes.'"

"Now, we're busy," broke in Rear Admiral Flapdingle. "If I were a parson I'd contract to perform the matrimonial service—I hear pursers had that privilege formerly. Maude recollect this time you must say 'yes' to the Dulwich boy; and, Willie, bear in mind you must say 'Come to my arms, my Dutch oler girl.' As I can't splice the knot, I propose that we splice the mainbrace."

Joined by the mater, we dined that evening at the Grand hotel, where the viands are consumed to the strains of an orchestra. To the swelling bars of a march, the soup was eaten. By the time we got to the roasts the edge of appetite was blunted, and we were in that comfortable frame of body when a valse of Waldteufel can be enjoyed. Amber helped forward the entremets, and we hurried through the desert to the maddening precipitance of Ingelbrecht's "Dynamite Galop." Maude whispered that she preferred Mendelssohn's "Wedding March."—John Augustus O'Shea in Detroit News.

### Tattooed Algerians.

In Algeria every girl born of native parents is tattooed on her forehead between the eyebrows and just at the root of the nose with a cross formed of several straight lines of small stars running close together. These tattoo marks are a dark blue color. Algerian women are also considerably tattooed on the backs of their hands, their forearms and chests, as well as on their shoulders, their wrists being especially adorned with drawings representing bracelets and flowers strung together. As a rule, women are the operators, and it is principally on children between the ages of 7 and 8 that they have to exercise their art. They use sometimes a needle, but more frequently a Barbary fig tree thorn. They employ kohl as a coloring substance. It is a kind of fine powder made from sulphur of antimony, which is also in great request by the Algerian women for the purpose of face painting.—Chicago Herald.

### About Money Making.

No one who has any experience can doubt that money is one of the great practical forces of organized society. The poor boy who resolves to "make money" is not necessarily mercenary in his spirit or low in his aims. To gain a foothold by the ownership of property is simply one step on the road to success. That gained, he has gained a great lever. Every energetic, aspiring American boy may rightly and naturally look forward to the accumulation of property. But to wish for money, to seek it, or to use it in a selfish, base spirit, to make it in itself the first and most important object of life, is contemptible and degraded manhood. Think about making money then; think about it earnestly and with a fixed determination to do it; but think quite as seriously of other and higher things to be done.—Country Gentleman.

### A Game Hen.

I had a queer thing happen while exercising my setter, showing how the old instinct still lingers in our common barnyard fowls. I was passing an old corn field, very bare of any grass or weeds, when my dog made game. Thinking there might be a stray bevy of quail, I walked in. He worked up carefully and finally stood stiff, but seemed a little puzzled. I saw something in front of his nose that looked like a dead owl at first, but I soon saw it was a hen. She lay as flat as a flounder, head on the ground. As I stepped up close she went off with a mighty flurry and cackling.—Forest and Stream.

### A Successful Business Man.

Country Bride (taking in the sights)—What a big printin' business this Mr. Job must do, John.

Country Bridgegroom—Yes, he's got printin' offices all over the city.—Epoch.

### THE LIGHT OF THE HOUSE.

Here she lived and here she died!
(Ah, she was a bonny bride!)
All the old dames in the street,
With quaint courtesies at her feet,
Watched her with a glad surprise
Shining in their dim old eyes.
Quoth they, "Now a fairer thing
Never yet wore wedding ring!"

Yet this frail bud of a bride
Ere long drooped, and fell, and died.
And the old dames coming in,
Wrinkled, brown, and sad and thin,
With shrill cries, and moaning loud,
Deftly sat and sewed her shroud.
"Sooth," they sighed, "a form more sweet
Ne'er was laid 'neath winding sheet!"

Now across your mirror's face
The spider draws his web apace;
Like the ghost it gleameth there,
Of a shining golden hair.
And the old clock on the wall
Croons a new and mournful call;
Strange the house hath grown and lone,
For the light it once hath known.

Outside 'mongst the bird and bee,
Is the yearly jubilee;
*Lot cracks* links she still doth stray
Down the self same garden way;
Ling'ring there, content, to find
All the wealth she left behind;
And, perchance, each laden plant
Knows its saintly visitant.

Such a holy spell she cast
O'er the place as she went past;
Such rare relics ev'rywhere
Did she leave all unaware;
To recall her is not pain.
To forget her still is vain;
And the home is doubly blest
That hath had so fair a guest.
—Boston Traveller.

### THE WOMEN OF SPAIN.

**Where the Traveler Sees Young Girls as Beautiful as Angels.**

Spanish women are children of nature. They are fond of dress and amusement. They cannot be said to be intellectual as a class, although very great distinctions should be made. They have remarkable native intelligence and a gift of conversation which is remarkable. They are religious, great lovers of home, good wives, good mothers and good friends. Spanish men never, excepting on great occasions, go to church. The women have to do all the religion of Spain. But is not this the custom of most countries? "Nymph, in thine orisons be all my sins remembered."

The traveler through Spain sees the young girls anywhere as beautiful as angels. They are tall, straight as an arrow, with the most perfect figures, and with faces which for dark, tender, sad beauty are unexampled. The magnificent hair, always clean, always combed, always marvelously dressed, with the inevitable flower in it, is alike the distinguished mark of the poorest as well as the richest Spanish woman. In this respect the Spanish woman is unlike any other. Even Italy, the sister peninsula, so closely connected with Spain in the past—Italy has no such distinction. The Italian peasant does not take such care of her hair, nor does the Italian lady manifest the pride, the neatness, the coquetry of fresh flowers, as does the Spaniard. That beautiful, undulating hair, so blue black, with a rose hidden in its tresses—it is the joy of Spanish travel to look at these heads.

In going into small shops and humble quarters one often sees the business of hair dressing in progress. One sister is dressing the hair of another, or the mother is arranging the coiffure, etc. They have little heated irons, with which they friz the one side, and the other is allowed to go smooth. It is always becoming to the face beneath it. They wear it much over the face, avoiding the Chinese style. Little curls around the ears or pushing forward on the temples show that the Spanish woman values the purpose of hair, which is to shade the eye and contrast with the complexion.

At the back of the head the nuque is always carefully brushed up. The nuque gives that character to the back of the head which is so essentially Spanish. It is a remnant of the high comb days and the mantilla. The high comb is now seldom worn, but the hair is always dressed high on the head, a natural crown which any queen might envy.

The Spanish eye, large, humid, tender, grand, languishing, furnished with lashes long, so curling and so beautiful that the pencil of the artist fails to despair; the black pupil, the white sea in which the lustrous orb sails—all is indescribable! Spanish eyes are sad. Spanish women, when they are not laughing or coquetting, have a sad expression. Is there a little of the Orient left in their expression? Is it Moorish, and does it speak of the harem and the inevitable heartbreak?

Next to the beauty of hair and eye comes the beauty of the flashing teeth. These are so universally perfect that the student of dentistry should go to Spain to find out how they manage it. There is very little good eating in Spain. Perhaps these faultless teeth are not spoiled by cakes and pastry and sweets in childhood. But the careless traveler expects to be rewarded when the Spanish woman smiles with a row of pearls, and he is almost never disappointed.—Chicago Journal.

### Her Eloquence Too Much for the Burglar.

W. C. Fitzgerald reported to the police yesterday that about 5 o'clock in the morning his mother and sister, who reside at 447 Fifth street, were awakened by a masked burglar, who pointed a pistol and demanded whatever valuables and money they might happen to have lying around loose. The intruder had taken off a pair of rubber boots, which he stood by the stove.

Another sister of Mr. Fitzgerald, rooming up stairs, heard the sound of voices below and went down stairs to see what the trouble was. The burglar ordered her into the room with her mother and sister, and demanded that she, too, hand over her money to him. The undaunted young woman replied that she had but very little money at best, and that little she had worked hard for, and therefore didn't care to part with it in any such way. Finally her eloquence impressed the man in the mask to such an extent that he put on his boots, asked to be let out of the house, and joined a companion who was waiting for him on the sidewalk in front, with not a penny more than he had when he first appeared to the frightened occupants of the down stairs room.—Detroit Free Press.

### Young Lawyers Catching On.

A young lawyer who comes to a big city to make his fortune must first make himself known. Without acquaintances he might as well try to manage a comic opera company on a desert island as to get cases of a desirable kind. The piece of advice that is first given the young lawyer by the older heads when he comes to St. Louis is, "Make yourself known!" There are different ways of doing this. Some young fellows, if they have money, plunge into society the very first thing. That's a good thing in its way, but I do not believe that it pays in the long run. Others join secret orders, attend meetings regularly, and in a few weeks know several hundred people by sight and name. That is one of the best plans, and a very popular one.

If you are familiar with the secret organizations of the city, just think how many of their officers are lawyers. Another plan which is employed with good results by many is to take board in a down town hotel, and spend a great part of the time, out of office hours, in the rotunda, meeting strangers and talking. One keeps himself in touch with all the news this way, and makes valuable acquaintances. The young lawyer who is fortunate enough to get a desk in the office of some established attorney, whose friends and clients he meets, is in the best position of them all, and will probably begin making money sooner than any of them. If, with this advantage, he will also put into execution one of those other plans, he will go ahead rapidly.—One of Them in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### The Divan Fad.

The latest fad in furniture is the divan, "M. E. W." declares in The Providence Journal. No drawing room of any pretensions in New York is without one, and usually they cost from $75 up. They are nothing more or less than an especially luxurious couch, with no head or arms, generally set in a corner and heaped high with soft cushions filled with down and covered with silk of all colors, the daintier and more delicately blended the better. On one of these oriental innovations, among cushions of pale pink-and-green and blue and fawn color, in a luxurious tea gown of faint tinted silk and lace and embroideries, madam reclines at the hour of afternoon tea in her dimly lighted drawing room.


## Miscellaneous

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**Albert Griffin**, "Temperance Among Germans;" a new view.
**Judge A. W. Tourgee**, "The Colored Race in America."
**S. C. T. Dodd**, "The Advantages of Trusts."
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**Fred S. Talmadge**, on "Men of the Revolution."
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**Geo. W. Cable**, on "Some Strange Legislation in the South."
**Marshall P. Wilder**, "Humor of England and America."
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**Henry W. Grady**, of the Atlanta Constitution, "Chances for Capital in the New South."
**I. C. Russell**, United States Geological Survey, "Highest Peaks of the United States."
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